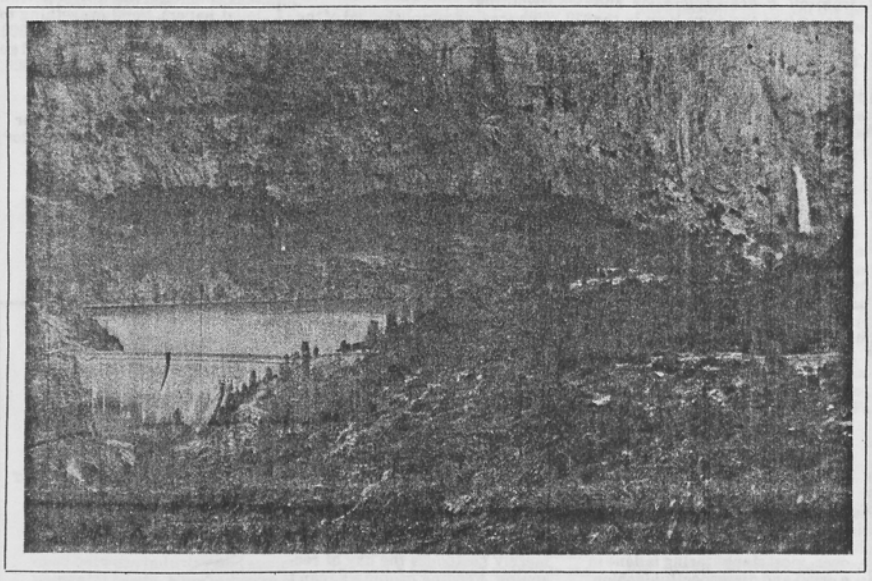
EARTH FIRST!

MABON EDITION

SEPTEMBER 21, 1982 Vol. II, No. VIII



EARTH FIRST! and SAFE Crack Hetch Hetchy Damn—See page 4

Bisti to be Stripped for Coal

The Public Service Company of New Mexico is moving to full-scale development (destruction) of their state coal lease in the Bisti Badlands BLM Wilderness Study Area in northwestern New Mexico. Belying their progressive, socially-concerned image, PNM plans to begin coal strip-mining operations on 600 acres of state lands within the bizarre and marvelous toadstool formations, bright colors, wilderness, and extensive fossils of the Bisti in November. Already their subsidiary, Sunbelt Mining, has cleared a 3-acre pad for staging their industrial operations. The Sierra Club and other moderate environmental groups have valiantly tried to stop PNM through legal means but the end of that rope (and failure) is in sight. Among other rewards for their efforts, leaders of the Sierra Club and other groups in New Mexico have been investigated and harassed by an undercover agent of the New Mexico State Police, leading the *Albuquerque Journal* to editorialize: "It sounds like a relic from a more repressive past: State Police agents skulking about, gathering dossiers on citizens whose only overt act is exercising their right of free speech."

Earth First! in New Mexico is planning activities to protest the destruction of the Bisti in the near future. We particularly plan to lay the responsibility for PNM's villainy on it's President, Jerry Geist, who likes to portray himself as the wise philosopher/king of public utilities in the United States. But he is really a two-faced, hypocritical, Earth-raping blackguard and the public needs to know it. A full report with photos on the Bisti will appear in the Samhain issue of *EF!*. But plans are being made now for action. EF!ers in the 4 Corners area should contact the *EF!* paper for information.

As one New Mexican Earth First!er said, "Jerry Geist will destroy the Bisti only if I'm sitting in jail."

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GETTY KICKED TWICE

Getty's Permit to Drill Denied

Cheyenne, Wyoming—On August 10, the Wyoming Oil and Gas Commission voted to deny Getty Oil's application for a state permit to drill in Little Granite Creek. Getty and the U.S. Forest Service had not completed the final road plans, and federal officials had refused to testify before the Commission at the hearing. Getty can re-apply for the permit, but it is unlikely that there will be any action until October, at the very earliest. Heavy September snowstorms may further freeze the conflict.

Earlier, Department of Interior officials—acting under instructions from James G. Watt—decided to deny all conservation group appeals and allow Getty to drill *and* refused to allow a hearing in Washington, D.C. Getty's many opponents stand ready for a court fight.

Little Granite Creek was the site of the 4th of July Round River Rendezvous this year. RRR organizers stated that the rally definitely produced a strong current of public opinion in defense of the Gros Ventre range, and boosted the spirit of the local conservation community in Jackson Hole, Wyoming.

Impartial observers also have stated that the RRR had a lasting impact on decision-makers. "The threat of civil disobedience has been a thunderstorm over the entire issue," said one commissioner, who asked not to be identified. "We're not sure what those Earth First! folks will do if Getty goes up there," he declared.

—B.K.

Stay on Little Granite

Sept. 22nd, Washington, D.C.—The Chief of the U.S. Forest Service has granted a stay on construction of the upper Little Granite Creek road, in response to an administrative appeal filed by the Wyoming Wilderness Association and the Governor of Wyoming.

The stay halts any construction in the sensitive area until an oral hearing is held and a decision rendered, sometime in the next two months. However, the decree would allow reconstruction of the existing lower road and *may* allow surveying and staking of the upper section. The Chief made it clear that Getty would be taking a "high risk" by building the lower portion of the road because there is "no guarantee that further approval will come after the appeal is decided."

Wilderness supporters in snow-bound Wyoming observed that the decision will effectively close Getty out of the Gros Ventre until next summer. A W.W.A. spokesman expressed disappointment that Getty might be granted "a foot in the door" by the allowance of reconstruction and staking activities, and pledged that W.W.A. would never allow an oil rig into Little Granite Creek—"whether by road, helicopter, or any other means."

Earth First! spokesman Howie Wolke was angered by the "wishy-washy, lily-livered, half-assed decision," he said. He stated that, "The Forest Service should close the door on this issue and throw Getty out of the Gros Ventre!" "Earth First! will continue to defend the Gros Ventre at every turn, and at all costs. Long live the wilderness!" he said.

EF! CALIFORNIA RALLY

Water and Giant Sequoias The California Rally

by Forest Nymph

The wind howled through the tops of the trees. Lightning flashed. The forest intermittently lit up like day. Early arrivals to the rally marveled beneath the protective giant sequoias. By morning, August 28th, the storm had passed and some 75 to 100 people had gathered for the EF! California Rally sponsored by Sierra Association for Environment (SAFE).

People from five states—California, Nevada, Oregon, Wyoming and New Mexico—came to the weekend rally just 20 miles from the geographic center of California in the Sierra National Forest.

Official activities began with a meditative observance at the McKinley Grove of giant sequoias. EF! joined SAFE in protesting "Forest Circus" plans to conduct a commercial timber sale within this virgin stand of giant redwoods.

Cecelia Ostrow, singer and wilderness song writer from Eugene, Oregon, filled the forest with the joy of her original songs. "I talk to the trees, and the trees talk to me," she sang. "I know that trees are tall gentle beings." Cecelia was singing to the trees as well as the people. While Cecelia sang, the people joined hands around the trunk of one of the large sequoias, some 18 feet in diameter. Then everyone laid back on the ground with their heads to the base of the tree. Cecelia continued to sing.

Edward Lee of Fresno, California read some of his original poetry written especially for McKinley Grove. "They rise to the sky, these phallic-symboled forever-greens," he said.

The natural history of the grove, the Forest Service plans for logging in McKinley Grove, and the effects of the implementation of those plans on the giant sequoias was discussed by David and Melinda Van Bossuyt. Those assembled were taken on a short tour through the lower part of the grove where David pointed out the areas intended for clear-cutting and other applications. "The grove will never be the same if they log here," he said. "A

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EARTH FIRST!

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EARTH FIRST!
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Earth First! is a publication of The Circle of Darkness. Entire contents are copyrighted, 1982, but we're more than happy to allow reprinting if credit is given. *Earth First!* is a forum for the radical environmental movement and responsibility rests with the respective authors and correspondents. While *Earth First!* does not accept the authority of the heirarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of their police power. *Agents provocateurs* will be dealt with by the Grizzly Defense League on the Mirror Plateau. All manner of contributions are welcomed and should be typed, double-spaced, and sent with a SASE (but we're loose and will take chicken scratchings on *clean* toilet paper). Send everything to PO Box 235, Ely, NV 89301 except for poetry which should go to Art Goodtimes, PO Box 1008, Telluride, CO 84135.

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Around the Campfire

A good rule for ecological success is to find an unoccupied niche and fill it. So too it goes with publications, I believe. Here at *Earth First!* we have been casting our eyes around the environmental movement and find that there are three publication niches open and free for the taking.

The first, of course, is that of radical, militant, no-compromise environmentalism. This is the idea of filling out the eco-spectrum and it is what we have been trying to do these last two years. We will continue along this route. (I amplify on this idea in my article in this issue "An Environmental Strategy for the 80s.") We will report on the activites and plans of the Earth First! movement nationally (oops, *inter*-nationally) and locally. We will present a forum for the discussion of issues, tactics, and strategy. We will continue the Ned Ludd column as part of this forum. (See this issue's *Dear Ned Ludd* for the roadspiking idea that caused the flapdoodle leading to the change in editors of *EF!*).

Secondly, there has been no place for analysis, criticism, and debate over strategy and tactics of the environmental cause. Without self-examination it is difficult to grow. *EF!* hopes to provide the forum for that critical analysis—from both the militant and moderate viewpoints (we welcome criticism of *EF!* as well as of the Jackson Hole Committee for Irresponsible Sellouts). Let's discuss our movement and its direction. Had *EF!* been around during the Carter years, a good topic to chew over would have been RARE II and "to sue or not to sue."

Finally: philosophy. Wilderness preservation and love of the Earth began as philosophy but we have become so bogged down with the day-to-day brushfires confronting us that we have neglected the philosophical foundations of our cause as well as the modern intellectual challenges to it. During my years with The Wilderness Society, I read only environmental impact statements. I fear that that is all too prevalent among those leading us. Stephen Fox's study of John Muir and his legacy to the environmental movement is the most important conservation book of our time. How many of us have read it? Privitization is not some flimflam scam hatched by Marlboro men in the sagebrush of Nevada. It is a serious thrust launched by neo-conservative intellectuals and free-market economists. Who on the boards or staffs of the national conservation groups have read the basic documents? Deep Ecology is the most important philosophical current of our time. How many of us are even aware of it?

We have neglected the battle of the mind to the extent that, as Professor Bill Devall points out, conservation publications will not touch anything philosophical with a ten foot pole. Quite simply, we have not just lost the intellectual battle for conservation in recent years, we have not even fought it. The neo-conservatives with their economic views of the Earth and life have won by default. Environmentalists have not even shown up at the arena.

That must change. *Earth First!* will present a forum for provocative and challenging material on Deep Ecology and reviews of the other intellectual currents with which we must deal. We will discuss the history of our ideas and past battles we have fought. We can learn much from those before us. Closely allied to the philosophical is the religious. All of us are religious, even atheists like Howie Wolke who deifies grizzly bears and hopes to become one (probably by having his elements assimilated into one up on the Mirror Plateau). *EF!* will provide space for the discussion of Earth religion in whatever guise—neo-pagan, pantheistic, Christian, Buddhist, agnostic. . .(See Mama Rue's discussion of the symbolism of dragons in this issue.)

There you have it. It's a tall order but we'll accomplish little by aiming low. We hope to make *EF!* required reading for anyone interested in the environmental cause, regardless of whether they're radical, moderate, or enemy. We hope to be provocative and exciting. Mixed in with all of this will be large doses of the humor, passion, and irreverence for which we're known. (Our investigative piece on the sexual habits of Jim Watt will have to wait until next issue pending approval by our attorney.)

On behalf of all of us involved in *EF!*, I'd like to encourage contributions on the above themes: book reviews, critical analyses, "think" pieces, letters, poetry, essays, news reports, clippings, art, cartoons, graphics, photos, etc. Naturally we can't print everything we receive and we will be demanding of quality. We will, however, acknowledge your contributions. The only pay we can offer at this time is our thanks and extra copies of the issue in which your contribution appears. Oh yes, it will make my job a hell of a lot easier if you double space type whatever you send in.

—DF

EDITORIAL
The Wilderness Protection Act

Many conservationists are all aglow over the strong House passage of the so-called Wilderness Protection Act which would withdraw Wilderness Areas from oil & gas exploration and leasing (see the news item in the *Nemesis News Net* in this issue). This praise of a watered-down bill is further evidence that the environmental movement has gotten too used to scrambling after Wonder Bread crumbs and pretending they're prime rib and artichoke hearts. We at Earth First! are not fooled by crumbs. And the Wilderness Protection Act passed by the House of Representatives is a crumb. What does it do to protect BLM Wilderness Study Areas? What does it do to protect millions of acres of wild National Forest lands cavalierly dismissed by the illegal RARE II program? What does it do to save OCS lands from Jim Watt's lust? What does it do to protect Little Granite Creek in the Gros Ventre from Getty Oil?

Nothing.

The real accomplishment of the Wilderness Protection Act (if it passes the Senate where it may be even further compromised) will be to allow the power structure of the United States to say, "Sure, we're concerned about Wilderness. See, we've protected it from big, bad Jim Watt for you."

The sad thing is that we could have a far stronger bill if the conservation movement had been willing to ask for more, fight for more, and had refused to be satisfied with crumbs.

—CAT TRACKS—

"The Ethics of Vegetarianism"

There are many good arguments for vegetarianism. Commercial meat is pumped full of all kinds of frightening gunk that no sane person would want rampaging through her body. Moreover, most slaughtering is done in a cruel and disrespectful fashion. It is wise not to have the responsibility of that suffering hanging over your head when you tuck into a T-bone. Some folks I know don't eat meat because they don't think they could kill a calf or chicken themselves and believe that it is immoral to eat meat that they couldn't kill. Others boycott beef to protest the overgrazing of our public lands and the disproportionate share of political power cattlemen wield in the West. More and more of our beef is coming from the artificial pastures torn from the rain forests of the tropics. By eating a Big Yuk, you're subsidizing the deforestation of the Amazon. Many vegetarians claim they feel better, lighter, and more flexible without meat. This may be true. Different people have different metabolisms with varying demands for particular nutrients. Your body generally tells you what it needs if you can learn to read it. Some people feel it is more economical (and not just in a greenback sense) to feed further down on the food chain.

I certainly have no quarrel with any of these arguments and I believe that Americans eat too much meat—particularly beef. There are two other arguments, however, deriving from an ethical perspective which I'd like to examine. One is that if we didn't fatten beef (or chickens, for that matter) on corn and other grains, we could export more grain to feed the starving masses of Bangladesh and Upper Volta. By avoiding the 10-fold loss in calories by eating grain directly instead of feeding it to cattle which you then eat, there would be more calories to feed the hungry world. I am no ghoul. I feel sorry for the little kids with bloated bellies and soda straw arms in West Africa. I do not laugh at the hungry mother of ten in India grasping for a handful of rice from CARE. But feeding the millions and millions on the edge of starvation in the Third World merely postpones the day of reckoning. Feeding people who can't feed themselves encourages them to breed so that there will be more of them in the same wretched boat, more of them wrecking greater ecological havoc in their pitiful efforts to eke out a living in their manmade wasteland. Exporting food is cruel. Saving ten million in 1982 means there will be twenty million in 2002.

The other argument with which I must take issue is the simplistic belief that it is immoral to kill. It is wrong to eat animals because you must kill them, so it goes. But life preys on life. If it is immoral to kill to eat, then how can you walk out to your garden and take a growing carrot by its slender, green throat and *rrip* it out of the earth, out of the womb, the mother it has always known, and, as it is quivering naked and cold and alive in your hand, rip its living flesh apart with your teeth? It is killing whether it is a beef or a blueberry, a quail or an artichoke which you eat. The argument that it is permissible to kill plants for food but not animals is anthropocentric. This belief is that it is wrong to kill animals because they are closer to people, because they are a *higher* form of life. Plants are nice, but they really aren't alive in the same sense as people or animals. This viewpoint is given greater clarity by those who will eat birds or fish but not mammals. This is obviously because mammals are closer to human beings and therefore it is more wrong to kill them, less wrong to kill "lower" animals. I know people who will not eat beef for "humane' reasons but can drop a living lobster into boiling water. I'm the opposite.

It is this kind of anthropocentrism that has gotten the world into the ecological horror show it is now in. Human beings are not the pinnacle of creation or evolution or whatever. Species more closely related to humans are not "higher" than those more distant. A human life or the life of a cow is not more important, not more intrinsically valuable, not more sacred than the life of a shrimp or a radish or a pinto bean. (Remember that a bean or apple is not just alive in itself but is the embryo of an entire plant.) It is not enough to only include mammals, or vertebrates, or animals in our ethical system. We must extend ethics to our dealings with plants as well, even to what we smugly call the inanimate world (rocks, etc.).

It is not killing that is right or wrong, it is *how* you kill your food. The moral differentiation is not that of the carnivore and the vegetarian. It is that of the unfeeling brute (and only human beings are brutes) with the mallet in the slaughterhouse and the worshipful, respectful hunter in the wilderness who thanks the deer for giving up his or her life. One can grow and harvest plants just as coldly and brutally as one can raise and slaughter animals. One can treat rocks with the same fascist arrogance with which the Guatamalan Colonels treat dissidents.

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Cat Tracks continued

My ancestors have been killing and eating animals for well over a million years. When I kill or eat meat, I do it with respect, with knowledge of my place in the natural world. It is not evil, it is not cruel. It is life. What you eat is your decision. Please do not tell me that I am immoral or unecological because I choose to eat animals as well as plants.

by Chim Blea

Letters

Dear *EF!*

This is a real hard letter to write. I am one of those mild-mannered, compromising, work-with-the-system Sierra Clubbers. Back in my college days in Eugene, OR, I was a hell-bent idealist. But after graduation I entered what people called the 'real world,' and got a job as a geologist. It bugged me to be in the Rockies exploring for minerals. But I got to see some great country, and I figured we needed resources so we could have our nylon tents, aluminum pack frames and moly bicycles. And gas to get to those places.

Well, I am getting sick of it all. All my exploration for what?? Waste, abuse and the great American BicFlic syndrome—non-reusable—throw-away—don't-care-where-it-comes-from-so-long-as-I-have-it. It saw alot of ne'er-do-wells while I worked for the Forest Circus, driving their 4x4s in alpine meadows, littering and not really caring.

I figured my concern would be a sobering influence in the resource industry. But all they care about is the black ink. I though a balance could be developed between industry and environmental needs. Now industry is hell-bent on showing who's boss by going after our wilderness areas—a meager 1% of the lower 48's landmass. Greed not real need runs the show.

So here is my 10 bucks for EF! membership. I'll still be an active Sierran but it is good to see somebody is gutsy enough to be as hardcore as the developers are. Who knows, maybe enough EF! newsletters will get my goat enough to realize in the long run it really must be Earth First! After all, you don't rape your mother. Who is the real radical?
Long may you run,
Whatcom

Dear EF!

I have recently given up my two-year tenure as editor of the local Sierra Club newsletter. Sierrans are much too moderate in their approach to protecting our natural treasures. The Earth Mother has a bounty of wilderness and magnificent national forest lands that need and DEMAND immediate and strong protection. Unfortunately if we rely on the in-system negotiations that typify most well-known environmental groups' efforts with our repressive, free-enterprise—promoting government, we can only hope to lose that which is dear to us. Hard won environmental gains usually turn out to be compromises. We never gain more than we ask for, always less. I am tired of seeing our Mother Earth raped and ravaged. She is so defenseless in the short-term scheme of things. Our consuming society is strangling her in order to provide ourselves with hedonistic pleasures and shallow lifestyles.
—A friend in the South

Dear Friends,

Never thought I'd be sending money to Salt Lake with any alacrity. Not after leaving the town under cover of darkness a few years back in an unlikely direction (east), having dropped out of the Utah Division of Wildlife Resources on philosophical and spiritual grounds. Not after leaving behind the Holiday Inn—Airport neighborhood, the plush Redwood Shadows, and those other shadows that fall heavily across the Valley—those of Kennecott, Christ, Smith, others.

Well anyway, here's a few bucks for the collection plate. Let me know what this "rambunctious, uncompromising group of environmental defenders" is up to. And how you get there. Much obliged.

And in the meantime, tell Cactus Ed that Yukon Jeff says, "Howdy." Tell him I'm busy protecting a part of the North right now; a part of its spirit. Or doing so at least till I can move further northward, back (forward?) in time, or in some other necessary direction. Tell him I'll see him up near the divide. Tell him I'll see him in print. One of these days.
Flourish,
Yukon Jeff
New Hampshire

Dear *EF!*

A friend of mine suggested, after listening to me bitch about our country's environmental policies, that I join you. I've watched the glows of Flagstaff and Phoenix grow every year, the atmospheric haze increase steadily, and a mountain sacred to the Hopi Indians (the San Francisco Peaks) defiled in the name of ski runs. I'm getting pissed.

A friend in a high place

Dear *EF!*

Who are you?? Hearing strange rumors about activities. Please send info.
Daene

Dear *EF!*

Just received the Lughnasad edition. I'm glad that the Ned Ludd column is to continue.
di' qui' di yi

Dear *EF!*

Just read of your group in the latest *Audubon* magazine. Have read a couple of Abbey's books—on the whole agree with his views. I'm a low-income, retired, "old fogey," but I'm trying to send a few bucks now and then to people who are doing something. Anyway, here's $10 to help you fellows along.
Carlsbad, CA

Dear *EF!*

As the editor of the newsletter for the local Sierra Club group, I just want to congratulate you on a fine publication and add my voice to those who don't want you to dilute the tone of *Earth First!*. I believe compromise and the political process are essential for environmental protection, but there are plenty of organizations doing that already. We desperately need radicals on the side of the Earth to counterbalance the radicals on the other side. Besides, after a couple of hours of writing letters to unsympathetic representatives and unresponsive companies, reading about some monkeywrenching can be a real morale booster.
Rocky Mountains

Dear *EF!*

The articles and last several packages of my weird artwork were not only left out of the paper, but these and my letters have not even been acknowledged. My work is at your service, if you want it. Graphic art for the rag, art for promo items, etc., but I'm burned out sending envelopes full of work with no response or interaction. Regardless, we are *with* you.
Lone Wolf Circles

Dear Wolf,

We discovered that there are other people in the same boat as you. All we can say, is that we do want contributions and that we will reply in the future to anyone who sends us art or articles. (Our apologies to all of you out there with Lone Wolf's experience. Try again. EARTH FIRST! is under "new management." Next issue of EF! will feature Lone Wolf's "weird" artwork.)
—DF

Dear *EF!*

I have recently spent over a year as a grassroots organizer and lobbyist for a local wilderness group fighting a power company monolith. I actually felt that the "people" could unite and through the legal system stop the arrogance and destruction perpetuated by these monsters. However, I was soon "enlightened." The bottom line is I have had enough of this shit. The anti-life moguls in the government and corporate elite are quite content with having Sierra Club, Wilderness Society, and others follow the conservative middle-of-the-road path which leads to two losses for every gain made on behalf of the environment. So I want to become involved with Earth First!.
Stringent follower of Rudolf
the Red

Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor are encouraged. Lengthy letters may be edited for space requirements. Be sure to indicate if you wish your name and location to appear. Send to PO Box 235, Ely, NV 89301.

Dear *EF!*

I've heard of you from three sources now—some media coverage of your Glen Canyon Damn event, a letter in FOE's *Not Man Apart*, and an article in *Audubon*—and I want to join. I'm a professional ecologist employed by a state natural resources department. I'm also a member of most of the "traditional" conservation groups but often get angry at their typically status quo approaches and lack of balls. And at heart I'm a subversive.
NFR

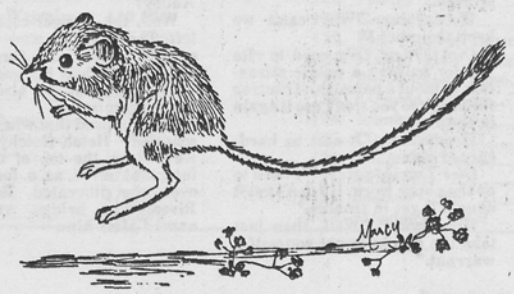
Dear *EF!*

How about a recommended reading column? This summer I ran into a bunch of Earth First!-ers in Wyoming and discovered they like to read—but only books by one author.

There was a young redneck
named Ted
Who discovered his sheep
were all dead
He claimed t'was radiation
But was denied compensation
Now old fed-up Ted is all Red
Jessie Jalapena
NYC

Dear *EF!*

I am writing to join Earth First!. For the record, I am a 34 year old Vietnam veteran—who coped with his war experience primarily by embracing the natural world in order to seek out values absolutely contrary to those that drove the Vietnam War. I sought intimacy and sanctuary with Thoreau, Murie, Leopold, Beston, Carson, Eisley and others. Had I not found the values these men and women stood fast to, I may not have survived my homecoming. My wife and I are members of several traditional environmental groups but clearly see the need for purposeful and even revolutionary change now. Revolution by means of voter participation. It would seem to me that there should be a place in Earth First!'s activities that would assist in igniting the voter participation revolution. The Vietnam veteran community coalition is closing ranks here in Massachusetts in order to combat the use of herbicides in our state. Some success has been met with the use of direct action and direct appeal to state authorities and corporations alike.
An Ally



Book Review

The Tracker: The true story of Tom Brown, Jr. as told to William Jon Watkins, by Tom Brown Jr. (Berkeley Books, 200 Madison Ave., New York, New York 10016, 1978. $5.95).

The Search: The continuing story of The Tracker, by Tom Brown Jr. with William Owen (Berkeley Books, 200 Madison Ave, New York, New York 10016, 1980. $5.95)

Tom Brown, Jr., a man now in his early 30s, grew to manhood in the New Jersey Pine Barrens under the grandfatherly tutelage of a displaced, full-blooded Apache named Stalking Wolf. From the age of nine, Tom and his best friend Rick, (Stalking Wolf's grandson) spent most of their time in the Pine Barrens acquiring the traditional knowledge and wisdom of young Indian braves before the white man changed their land and lives.

Brown writes, "It amazes me, when I look back, how little of all that Stalking Wolf taught me was done in words, and how deftly everything was done. He never gave me a direct answer, and when he had something to teach us, he arranged it so that it was something we suddenly needed desperately to know." For example, if the boys wanted to know the habits of the great horned owl, Stalking Wolf only answered, "go and ask the mice."

These cryptic, riddle-like instructions were really the catalyst, and through the hours, days, weeks, years of observation their careful teacher was nature. With every plant, bird, insect, and mammal as subjects of study, they learned who eats whom, and when and how. They reconstructed skeletons, observed how prints age in different kinds of soil and weather conditions. By watching animals and people move, they even learned to read emotions in the footprints.

With eagerness the boys followed and absorbed the subtlest nuances in the constant change going on around them. Animals do not recognize the shapes of other animals so much as they do movement. If you are motionless, you are invisible. Finally, by blending the slight noise of their movements with the sporadic rustle of wind in the leaves, and by timing these movements with moments when an animal drops its head down to graze, they became "invisible" and found that they could move up to the side of a deer. Thinking that it was standing near a tree, the deer might then scratch its side by rubbing against their outstretched fingertips.

Tom Brown's knowledge has brought him to understand whole systems of natural interdepen-

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California Rally

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timber sale in this grove will irreparably harm the sequoias."

J.V. Henry, of SAFE in Fresno, told the group of plans to tunnel beneath the grove as a part of the Dinkey Creek "DAMN" Project. He demonstrated the vibrations of a 140-pound man while jumping up and down and told the crowd to imagine what the vibrations from the blasting of a tunnel beneath the grove would do.

The rally shifted to Dinkey Creek just six miles away. A huge banner reading "Don't Damn Dinkey" was unleashed and a large crowd gathered on the rocks above the river for the rally.

Michael Bordenave of SAFE welcomed the group and told everyone that it was time to get rowdy and let "them" know how we feel, "DON'T DAMN DINKEY!"

The infamous Johnny Sagebrush sang and played some lively tunes of protest accompanied by a local talent from SAFE, Cowboy Pete. "You can damn Dinkey Creek, over my dead body," sang Johnny.

Joe Burnhardt, founder of SAFE, spoke to the group about the origins of SAFE and how a few people can make a difference. He recited a couple of his favorite poems appropriate to the occasion.

Cecelia Ostrow sang, "I will lay me down across the tracks where your bulldozers would destroy this land." She asked the bulldozers, "Will you roll on me?"

Edward Lee read his original poem to the river—"Whose 'fearless white water dares to cascade on its rush, miles downhill'."

J.V. Henry told the group that if the dam were built on the river, everyone would be under about 125 feet of water at the rally spot. He spoke of the many "archeological sites" in the area and about the obsidian flakes found on them. He held up a flake and asked those assembled what they thought that small rock would do in the crankcase of a D-8.

Dave Foreman was the last to speak. He led everyone to the river where hands were joined across the water. "DON'T DAMN DINKEY!" the crowd chanted, and sang "Give Me That Earth First! Religion!"

By six o'clock, Earth First! and SAFE members had assembled at Karen Savage's (a SAFE member) cabin for beans, tortillas, rice, salad, watermelon, and beer. California EF! meeting followed with a showing of the film "Cracking of Glen Canyon Damn." Johnny Sagebrush and Cowboy Pete sang around the campfire, late into the night.

After a night of partying and a morning of driving, some twenty Earth First!ers gathered on O'Shaunessey Dam in Yosemite National Park demanding the freedom of the Tuolumne River and Hetch Hetchy Valley. In a replay of the Glen Canyon Dam Protest, an enormous black plastic crack was rolled down the face of the dam. The event received television coverage. The wind did not cooperate. The crack was blown back up over the top of the dam, but the message was clear.

Protesters listened to Cecelia Ostrow and Johnny Sagebrush each sing. J.V. Henry spoke for SAFE saying that O'Shaunessy Dam was almost exactly like the one intended to be built on Dinkey Creek. With the help of those assembled he listed many dams that need to be removed and water that needs to be freed.

Dave Foreman demanded the removal of the dam and a plaque was placed next to the official dam brass plaques which read, "Designated for Destruction by Earth First! and SAFE, August 29, 1982."

Dave said that Hetch Hetchy was where the environmental movement began. He asked that there be another Director of the National Park Service like Stephen Mather who would come to Hetch Hetchy and personally set the charge to blow up the dam.

The crack was rolled down the face of the dam again to the shouts of "Free Hetch Hetchy!" and "Earth First!". This time the crack stayed.

The California rally was a joy and a success. Thank you to all of those who helped make it happen. A special thanks to the artists of KAOS who designed handbills, banner, and helped engineer the crack. Thanks to Karen and Pete for the use of their place for the party. Thanks to the bean-and-beer committee for all the great food.

Hetch Hetchy Hassles
An Epilogue

There were only five of us left in the parking lot—six counting the young, soft-spoken Park Ranger. After he rearranged the bags of aluminum cans in the back of his pickup for the fourth time he slowly came over to us—radio in hand.

"Howdy. What's going on here?" he asked.

"Oh, we had a party, but it's over," someone said. (There was no evidence of a party, or a "crack").

"Well then," the Ranger paused "OK, but there are a couple of law enforcement people coming out here. Could you stay around so we could clear up a complaint of vandalism? I told them things were quiet, but they are determined to 'check things out.' "

He shrugged his shoulders, and we agreed to stay, even though we'd run out of beer. Anyway, we talked with him, agreed that Hetch Hetchy should be dismantled and gave him copies of the EF! paper and Little Green Songbook.

Then the pistol-packin' Rangers rolled in: A would-be Dick Tracy and his imposing lady sidekick. Somehow, they saw the "crack" in the back of Hawk's van. They were going to arrest Hawk for obstructing justice unless he turned over the "crack," which was now "evidence." Hawk protested about police harassment, and finally our young Ranger stepped in to calm the situation. (He still had the songbook in his hand.)

At last, we all got together to hash out the "problem." Hawk was cleared—he was merely recycling the crack. The burden of proof fell upon the feisty shoulders of our SAFE spokesman, Woodpecker. Dick Tracy wanted to confiscate and destroy the "evidence." (Even though the folks who complained of vandalism never witnessed the "cracking").

But Woodpecker wouldn't give an inch.

Woodpecker: "Why can't we keep the crack?"

Dick Tracy: "We need to cite you for holding a public attraction without a permit and destroy the crack so you won't use it again in the Park!"

Woodpecker: "It cost us hard-earned money."

Dick Tracy: "Sorry. We need to do the paper work. If I don't get it done, I'll get in trouble."

Woodpecker: "Well, then just take the crack; or get yourself a warrant."

Dick Tracy: "We don't want trouble. We need to do the paper work. I'm the low man on the totem pole. It's my neck out here...I'm just a wooden soldier on a chessboard. . ."

While Dick Tracy and Woodpecker were eyeball to eyeball, our young Ranger and Ranger Tina (who was as bored as we were by now) left to call their superior officer and then the local magistrate.

Just when Dick Tracy was convincing himself (and trying to convince us) that he'd cite us *and* take the "crack"—and maybe not throw us in jail—his Ranger partners returned.

Tina took charge this time and said her superiors stated that Woodpecker could have the "crack" and that we'd "get off easy" with just a "warning." (And "please leave").

As a gesture of thanks, we gave her a monkey wrench necklace. She tried hard not to smile as she accepted it. Dick Tracy stared at the monkey wrench and asked, "What's that?"

Tina was flabbergasted. "Haven't you *read* the *Monkey-wrench Gang* by Edward Abbey?"

Well, the Ranger-cops finally left. The rest of us were running several hours late. Our young Ranger still had his garbage to deal with. But he also had a crazy promise.

We promised that when we dismantled Hetch-Hetchy Dam, we'd leave the top of the dam intact to serve as a footbridge over the liberated Tuolumne River. The bridge would be named after him.

—B.K.

NEMESIS NEWS NET

edited by Bart Koehler

Update: Wyoming Wilderness Bill—"The Ax is Falling In The Senate"

On September 15, the U.S. Senate, following the lead of Malcolm Wallop, sent a "barebones" wilderness bill to the Senate floor. The "marked-up" piece of legislation showed a modest increse in acreage, but remains terribly inadequate. The acreage proposed for wilderness amounts to ½ of the acreage *currently protected* under Forest Service management (Primitive Areas, RARE II proposed areas, Further Planning areas, and the DuNoir Special Mgmt. Unit) and is less than 1/3 of the acreage proposed by Wyoming Conservation groups in Alternative "W." The Republican-controlled Senate is expected to give the bill quick passage.

The House of Representatives will be a different ballgame. Wyo. Congressman Dick Cheney, the foxy Republican "whiz-kid," will find tougher opposition from folks like John Seiberling and Mo Udall, in the Democratic-controlled House. Major fights are expected over the DuNoir and the Gros Ventre.

The bill has long way to go before it can become law. Fortunately, time is running out since members of Congress will adjourn early to campaign for re-election.

One long-time Wyoming conservation leader put it this way, "We hope that time will run out on the bill. *And* we are looking for a change in the political weather."

—Washington, D.C.—The House has overwhelmingly passed the Wilderness Protection Act—withdrawing Wilderness areas and candidate areas from oil and gas exploration and development. The vote was 340-58.

—Washington, D.C.—The Senate has 54 co-sponsors of the Wilderness Protection Act. Yet, despite the fact that over half of the members of the U.S. Senate are backing the measure, Republicans Jim McClure and Malcolm Wallop have been slow to move the bill. Wallop has finally scheduled hearings in D.C. on Sept. 23. McClure and Wallop will likely push for strong "release" language that would open vast tracts of wildlands to development, in exchange for passage of the Bill.

Wallop may also hold the bill hostage until the House acts on the inadequate Wyoming Wilderness Bill.

Either way, this measure is running out of time as Wallop drags his feet.

*Note: See EF! Editorial on this subject.

—Washington, D.C.—As Congress was setting James Watt straight, members of Greenpeace dumped marbles in the lobby of the Dept. of Interior to protest his offshore leasing plans. "Watt has lost his marbles," said a spokeswoman, "We just wanted to return them."

*Note: If you have some extra marbles, you should mail them to James Watt.

—San Antonio, Texas—Man leaves a suicide note blaming Reagan economy. Antonio Garza shot himself and his wife upon arrival in Texas, after an unsuccessful search for work. Police found bankruptcy papers in the car, along with the suicide note. Both Garza's wallet and the car's gas tank were empty. Their search for work began in Ohio.

—Golden, Colorado—Coors to lay off 500 workers by Oct. 1st. The layoffs will occur in Coors' brewery and container division, the "heart of the firm's operations." A Colorado Earth First! spokesman said, "It looks like the boycott of Coors is working. The American public should know that not only does Coors have lousy labor practices, continues to rape the environment for oil and gas, supports Ronnie Reagan and James Watt, promotes their product through male-chauvinist commercials and awful songs—*but Coors beer is worse than horse piss!*"

Earth First! urged people to boycott Coors, and noted that "Boycott Coors" bumperstickers are now available. EF! is also soliciting designs for an anti-Coors t-shirt.

—Moab, Utah—Gov. Scott Matheson put a temporary "hold" on the issuance of state permits for the Dept. of Energy's planned Nuclear Waste repository adjacent to Canyonland's National Park. Local conservationists postponed their Sept. 12 rally until things "heat up" on the issue.

*The News Net needs noteworthy notices. Please send news clips, items, cartoons, questions, etc. to EF!, Box 235, Ely, Nevada 89301.

—Yellowstone National Park—Recently released studies show that Yellowstone is in danger of losing its grizzly bears. The grizzly population has dropped nearly 40% since the early 1970s. Problems cited included illegal killing of bears and reduction of habitat adjacent to the park due to oil and gas, geothermal, timbering and recreational development pressures. Only 30 female grizzlies remain in the park—the lower limit of a viable population.

In a related study, researchers have located a lone rogue grizzly holed-up in a yellow trailer south of Yellowstone Park.

The bear has been seen wearing a backpack and drinking in the Cowboy Bar in Jackson. Sheriff Dept. investigators refuse to pursue the matter, even though Yellowstone's female grizzlies have called for an all-out search.

PD

BLM WILDERNESS BRIEFS

—Green River, Utah—Of 1.7 million acres of Wilderness Study Areas already studied, only 676,000 acres (less than ½) are likely to be recommended for wilderness. Utah conservationists are fearful that only 1 million (or about 2% of Utah's land area) will be recommended for wilderness by the BLM. Earth First! has called the BLM recommendations "a disgrace," since very large portions of the North Escalante Canyon, Kaiparowits Plateau (Fifty Mile Mtn.) and Paria-Hackberry areas were removed from wilderness recommendations, and Mt. Pennel and Mt. Hillers in the Henry Mountains were completely left out.

Major BLM areas, including Desolation Canyon, San Rafael Reef and Dark Canyon remain to be reviewed at a later date.

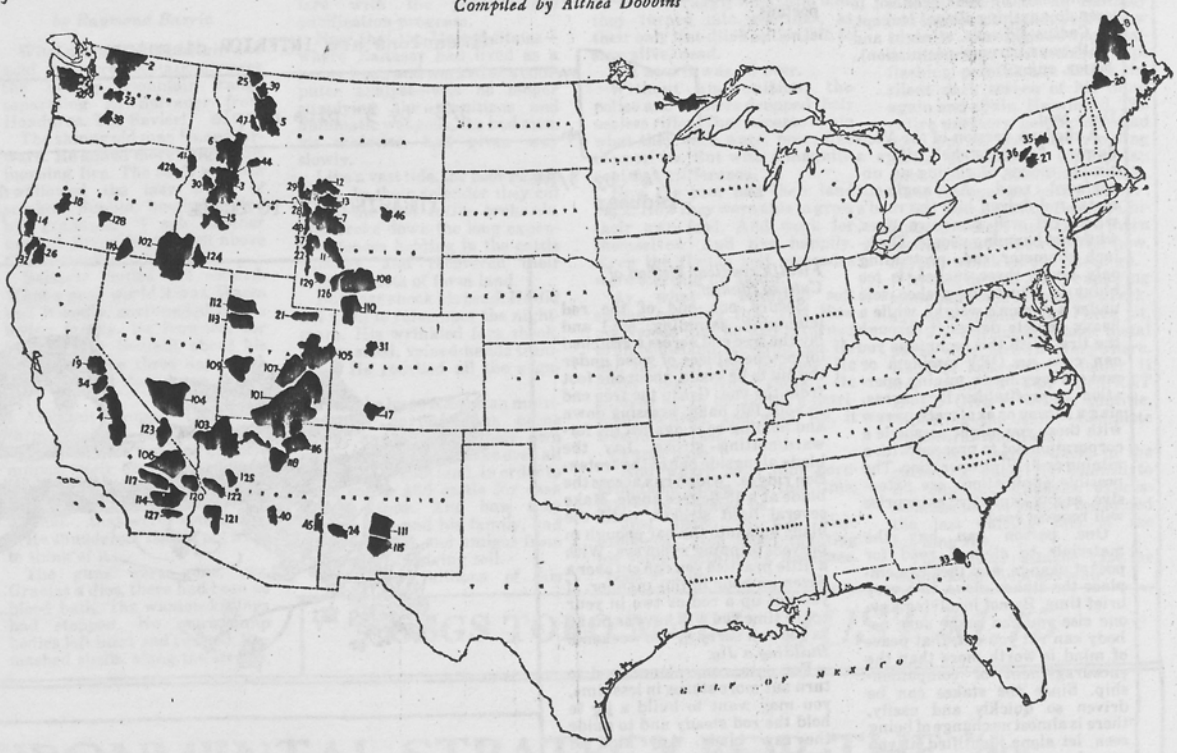
—Gerlach, Nevada—A series of alternative recommendations for a large chunk of Nevada's BLM wilderness study areas have been floated out for public review. Many alternatives emphasize minimum wilderness recommendations, and leave out key wildland areas such as the famed Black Rock Desert.

—Eden, Wyoming—Only 2 areas out of 9 wilderness study areas in Wyoming's Red Desert may be recommended for wilderness status. This action would be a blow to Wyoming conservationists' push for a Red Desert National Conservation Area. Draft recommendations are due Jan. 1983.

BOB MARSHALL'S 1936 INVENTORY

MAP OF THE LARGEST ROADLESS AREAS IN THE UNITED STATES

Compiled by Althea Dobbins



Showing 48 Forest Roadless Areas exceeding 300,000 acres and 29 Desert Roadless Areas exceeding 500,000 acres which are still inaccessible to mechanized transportation.

The Largest Roadless Areas in the U.S.

During the mid-1930s, Robert Marshall conducted a personal inventory of the largest remaining roadless areas in the United States. He found 48 forested areas over 300,000 acres and 29 desert areas over 500,000 acres. His purpose in his inventory was to draw attention to the vanishing universe of the wilderness and encourage efforts toward the preservation of the largest and most important remnants of the American heritage. Marshall hoped the *New York Times* would publish his inventory and an accompanying article. It did not, nor did any other major publication. It seems no one was interested. The only place where I have found this most important conservation document is in the November 1936 issue of *The Living Wilderness*. Ignored in the '30s, Bob's inventory is ignored today. No one knows about it. No one is aware of what we have lost in just forty years. The soul of the largest roadless area in America is drowned beneath the dead waters of Lake Foul. The North Cascades are sliced by highways. Plains, and White Sands glow with radioactive dust. We hope that looking at Bob's inventory will make you cry a little bit, will steel you for the fight ahead. *Earth First! will continue to reprint the forgotten but seminal works of the conservation pioneers to let you know that we are not alone. Looking through Bob Marshall's papers in the Bancroft Library in Berkeley, (he died in 1939) I felt him there and I know that I'll encounter him on a wilderness trail somewhere someday.*

The Marshall inventory (Althea Dobbins compiled the map) is the only complete inventory of the large roadless areas in the United States. This fall, Bart Koehler, Howie Wolke and I will be working on the "Earth First! Inventory of America's Largest Roadless Areas." We plan to list with a brief description, every contiguous roadless area of 100,000 acres or more in the United States outside of Alaska with a supplemental list of all roadless areas over 25,000 acres east of the public land states. We are inventorying all lands: Forest Service, BLM, Park Service, Wildlife Refuge, Military, Indian reservations, state, and private. The results of our study will be a booklet published by Ned Ludd Books. We will be using RARE I, RARE II, BLM WR, NPS, & FWS information as well as our own extensive knowledge but we need experts in each state to help us and to review our draft. We particularly need help for Hawaii and Maine. The "Earth First! Inventory of America's Largest Roadless Areas" can be a major help in the preservation of big wilderness. Let us know if you can help.

—Dave Foreman

TITLES AND LOCATIONS OF ROADLESS AREAS

FOREST AREAS

	Name	State	Acreage
1.	Aroostock-Alagash	Maine	2,800,000
2.	Northern Cascade	Washington	2,800,000
3.	Salmon River	Idaho	2,800,000
4.	High Sierra	California	2,300,000
5.	South Fork of Flathead	Montana	2,000,000
6.	Selway	Idaho-Montana	2,000,000
7.	Upper Yellowstone	Wyoming	2,000,000
8.	Upper St. John	Maine	1,300,000
9.	Olympic	Washington	1,200,000
10.	Superior	Minnesota	1,200,000
11.	Wind River Mountains	Wyoming	1,200,000
12.	Beartooth	Montana-Wyoming	960,000
13.	Absaroka Range	Wyoming	930,000
14.	Siskiyou	Oregon	830,000
15.	Sawtooth	Idaho	820,000
16.	Sysladopsis	Maine	780,000
17.	San Juan	Colorado	690,000
18.	Umpqua	Oregon	640,000
19.	North Yosemite	California	630,000
20.	Dead River	Maine	600,000
21.	High Uinta	Utah	580,000
22.	East Grey River	Wyoming	560,000
23.	Foss River	Washington	550,000
24.	Gila	New Mexico	530,000
25.	North Glacier	Montana	480,000
26.	Marble Mountains	California	440,000
27.	Moose River	New York	430,000
28.	Bechlor River	Wyoming	420,000
29.	Madison Range	Montana-Wyoming	430,000
30.	South Fork of Salmon	Idaho	410,000
31.	White River	Colorado	410,000
32.	Salmon-Trinity Alps	California	410,000
33.	Okefenokee	Georgia	400,000
34.	South Yosemite	California	400,000
35.	Mt. Marcy	New York	380,000
36.	Cranberry-Beaver River	New York	380,000
37.	Gros Ventre	Wyoming	370,000
38.	Goat Rocks	Washington	370,000
39.	South Glacier	Montana	340,000
40.	Tonto Basin	Arizona	340,000
41.	Wallowa	Oregon	330,000
42.	Eagle Cap	Oregon	320,000
43.	Electric Peak	Wyoming-Montana	320,000
44.	Pintlar	Montana	320,000
45.	Blue River	Arizona	310,000
46.	Big Horn	Wyoming	310,000
47.	Mission Range	Montana	310,000
48.	Teton Range	Wyoming	300,000

DESERT AREAS

	Name	State	Acreage
101.	Colorado River	Utah-Arizona	8,890,000
102.	Owyhee	Idaho-Ore.-Nevada	4,130,000
103.	Grand Canyon	Arizona	4,000,000
104.	Nevada Desert	Nevada	2,670,000
105.	Book Cliffs	Utah-Colorado	2,420,000
106.	North Mohave Desert	California	1,970,000
107.	San Rafael Swells	Utah	1,930,000
108.	Red Desert	Wyoming	1,900,000
109.	Sevier Lake	Utah	1,900,000
110.	Little Snake River	Wyoming-Colorado	1,800,000
111.	Carrizozo Plains	New Mexico	1,800,000
112.	North Salt Lake Desert	Utah	1,700,000
113.	South Salt Lake Desert	Utah	1,600,000
114.	South Mohave Desert	California	1,500,000
115.	White Sands	New Mexico	1,200,000
116.	Black Mesa	Arizona	1,200,000
117.	West Mohave Desert	California	1,100,000
118.	Painted Desert	Arizona	1,000,000
119.	Guano Lake	Oregon-Nevada	980,000
120.	East Mohave Desert	California	950,000
121.	Harqua Hala Desert	Arizona	740,000
122.	Bill Williams River	Arizona	700,000
123.	Kingston Range	California-Nevada	650,000
124.	Bruneau River	Idaho-Nevada	650,000
125.	Cignus Peak	Arizona	620,000
126.	South Pass	Wyoming	610,000
127.	Salton Sea	California	610,000
128.	Summer Lake	Oregon	540,000
129.	Monument Butte	Wyoming	540,000

DEAR NED LUDD

"Road Spiking"

(Editor's Note: Yes, we have resurrected Ned Ludd. Of course, everything in Dear Ned Ludd is for entertainment purposes only and we are sure that all of you readers are just as overweight, sedentary, and spectatorial as your *EF!* editors. Nonetheless, we must caution any of you with a wild hair up your arse not to *ever* do anything illegal (except, as Cactus Ed says, at night and with your parents' permission).. Enjoy, enjoy.)

Dear Ned,

A modern version of the Vietnamese "punji stake" offers a simple means of closing an unsurfaced road. An angle-cut metal rod driven into the road's wheel rut will puncture tires, while not harming people. The ½-inch diameter rod, protruding only about three inches, is too blunt to penetrate a shoe sole under a person's weight, while a heavy vehicle drives it through the tire. With this technique you can cure an ORV problem or make a logging or mining operation unprofitable. By harrassing a survey or exploration crew with these you might persuade a corporation not to proceed with a mining or drilling operation. The possible applications are extensive, as any exploitive enterprise will require roads.

One person can buy the materials to close a road for pocket change, and they can emplace the stakes *alone*, in a very brief time. By not involving anyone else you can make sure nobody can rat you out; that peace of mind is worth more than the encouragement of companionship. Since the stakes can be driven so quickly and easily, there is almost no change of being seen, let alone identified, if you exercise even minimal caution. There is no reason that anyone can not do any of this, even if he/she has not previously used tools or bought construction materials, by following these instructions.

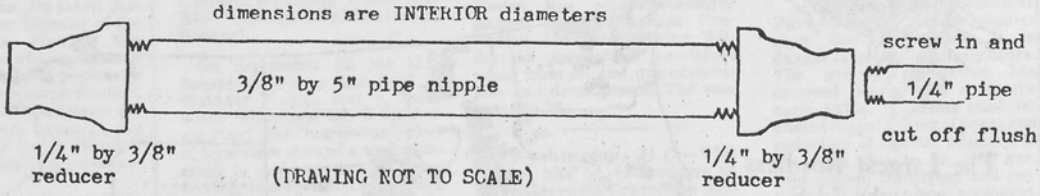
Obtaining the Materials:

Any piece of hard metal that can be sharpened and driven into the ground will work. For convenience and economy, we recommend ½-inch diameter steel rod used for concrete reinforcement, usually called "number four rebar" in the construction trades.

If you buy re-bar pre-cut to length, you will order "so many one-foot number-four dowels"; and you will have to semi-sharpen one end.

If you decide to hacksaw the stakes from longer rods, as described below, the ends will be sharp enough; you will not have to buy anything but hacksaw blades (and the saw frame if you do not already own one). You want to cut the rods off at a sharp angle (at least 45 degrees) every couple of feet, then cut those pieces in half with a straight-across cut. Thus each stake is about a foot long, with one sharp end and one blunt end. Stakes longer than a foot are hard to drive deep enough in rocky ground; much shorter and they are not stable. Longer ones may be useful in very soft ground.

If you buy the longer rod and cut it, you should keep in mind that re-bar is usually bought by contractors, in quantity, and delivered to a construction site. So you should not call attention to yourself as someone who repeatedly buys *small* quantities of re-bar and hacksaw blades in the same building-supply store around the area where punji-stakes are taking the profits out of some local rip-off! But re-bar is common, ordinary stuff, and nobody will have the slightest interest in why you want it as long as you don't need a salesperson's "help" figuring out what (and how much) to order. Order a length that you can transport easily, in a multiple of two feet. When you select hacksaw blades, get the very best, as cheap ones will only make a few cuts, and they break easily. Buy the *longest* ones you can find, in order to get a decent stroke; this is very important.



Field/Expedient Method of Cutting Stakes:

Secure one end of the rod (clamping, jamming, etc.) and lay the free end across a crotched (or notched) piece of wood under the cut to be made, about one foot from the end. Grasp the free end in your left hand, pressing down and holding back against the forward/cutting stroke. Lay the blade alongside one of the "retention ridges," which run across the blade at a 45-degree angle. Make several light strokes, until the blade cuts into the bar enough to prevent slipping sideways. With a little practice you can cut over a dozen an hour in this manner. If you cut up a rod or two in your spare time you will have as many as you can carry by the weekend.

Building a Jig:

For ease, convenience, and to turn out more stakes in less time, you may want to build a jig to hold the rod steady and to guide the saw blade. Any kind of "miter-box" that doesn't much reduce the length of stroke is okay.

Using an Acetylene Torch:

If you can obtain a torch, that is the fastest, easiest method of turning out large numbers of stakes. Learning how to cut (as distinguished from welding, or joining) with a torch is very easy; it is only necessary to learn how to handle the gases and equipment safely, and to adjust the flame. Someone could show you how to hook up and adjust the equipment in half an hour, well enough for you to burn off rods. A cutting torch would be very handy for other resistance activities too! If you buy one retail, you might consider the outfits intended for artists (metal sculpture) and hobbyists.

Emplacing the Stakes:

Make the "cap" show below, so that you can drive the stakes into the ground without blunting the sharp end. Buy two ⅜ to ¼ inch galvanized pipe "reducers," one ⅜ by 5 inch galvanized pipe nipple, and one ¼ inch nipple of any length (shorter the better), and assemble as follows. Screw the five inch long pipe into the large end of both reducers; screw the smaller pipe into the small end of either reducer; then cut it off flush, as shown. The reducer with the flush-cut nipple in it is placed over the sharp end of the stake and the reducer on the other end is hammered to drive the stake into the ground. If you simply put a piece of ¼ inch pipe over the end of the stake and drive it in, the pipe end will deform very quickly and the stake will stick up in it. The reducer holds its shape and makes this a long-lasting tool; the reducer on the other end prevents "mushrooming" from hammering. Driving the first stake creates a seat (in the end that fits over the stake) into which succeeding stakes should be fitted.

—Hank Fonda

EARTH RELIGION

The Symbolism of Dragons

Dragons have been getting a bad press for the last few centuries—even to the extent of comparing them to rapacious politicians—and I'd like to clear up a few points for the record.

The denigration of the force symbolized by the dragon is a prime example of how ancient "goods" have been reversed into "evils" by generations of enculturation orchestrated by those who believe the earth should be subdued in the service of man.

The dragon (from the Greek **drakon** meaning large serpent) was, in earliest mythology, a symbol of the water which originally encircled the earth. In a Babylonian epic poem, Tiamat, the great salt ocean, "she who bore them all" (referring to the origin of life on earth), gave birth to the first dragons and became herself a dragon in order to punish her arrogant offspring who were behaving without much respect for the powers which had borne them. She was killed by Marduk, the hero granted "kingship over the entire universe", who shot an arrow down her throat, much as another mythological dragon was killed by St. George's thrusting a lance down its throat. To me, there is a symbolic continuity between these symbols of earth power killed by men wielding weapon tools and the current destruction of earth's life-giving power by modern men wielding modern weapon tools. While the example presented here portrays the dragon as female, male dragons are equally, if not more, often symbols of the creative fertilizing energy. In either case, the draconic energy is that which creates life and is one and the same with the destructive power of nature. The common theme, whether the dragon is male or female and whether the myth is Pagan or Christian, is that of man triumphing over natural forces. An interesting contrast to these Western myths is the Oriental myth in which the hero approaches the dragon with respect, persuades it to yield up its wisdom, and marries its daughter.

Dragons are symbols of natural power which, like witches (literally, those who seek wisdom), were distorted into symbols of evil by the hierarchical bureaucrats who have dominated Christianity since shortly after Jesus left the earth. Hierarchies, as perspicaciously paranoid EF!ers are aware, define as evil all those who deny or threaten their authority. Thus, it was necessary for those who wished to impose their form of Christianity (not necessarily Jesus' teachings) as the only religion and assure their power over men's souls, as well as their bodies, to redefine certain Pagan concepts, preempt Pagan holidays, and build churches over the foundations of Pagan temples. In a relatively short while, Pagan symbols had been "painted over"—a clever strategy, much simpler and more efficient than trying to "erase" time-honored symbology.

There was an experiment done several years ago where scientists placed lenses over their subjects' eyes in order to artificially turn visual perception upside-down. After a few days of wearing these lenses, the subjects' brains compensated, and they were no longer aware of having the visual images changed by the lenses; they seemed to themselves to be seeing "normally". When the lenses were removed, the subjects suddenly found their unaided, natural vision made things look upside-down, and they again had to accomodate by "learning" to see correctly without the scientists' lenses. In like fashion, there are many ways in which those who hold power and authority teach an interpretation of good and evil which is diametrically opposite many intuitive concepts. When intuition and enculturation disagree about what is right or wrong, a little investigation usually reveals that the enculturated version is based on the rightness of the supremacy of man over nature and the supremacy of some men over others (and of all men over women who, being associated with sex—the procreative draconic energy—were defined as evil for many centuries). One obvious example of such a redefinition of good and evil by hierarchs is the early Christian Crusades. I'm quite certain that Jesus, who never let the authorities of either church or government tell him what to think, would never have accepted what was ordered and done by the Holy Crusaders as "holy".

It is important that we enlighten ourselves as to how and why the enculturated definitions of good and evil came about so that we may evaluate actions without distorting "lenses" or interpretations imposed by those who wish to dominate. Only thus can we reach for the higher definition of moral behavior sought by all religious philosophies.

"Mama Rue"

...s and seems to have given ...isdom of spiritual relation...s among living things that ...uches upon the mystical. He ...escribes an obsession that he and Rick developed with skulls. "A skull is the ultimate track a creature leaves. . ." "The place where you lose the trail is not necessarily the place where it ends." He believes that the trail "goes beyond the skull. . although I have no idea what it is like or how to follow it. Skulls simply mark the point of departure and the direction of flight, like the brush of a bird's wing in the snow."

His second book, *The Search: The continuing story of The Tracker*, follows him and his art from early manhood into adulthood, and in some ways is even richer than *The Tracker*. Among various adventures such as tracking lost humans and stealthily observing a coven of witches in the woods, he pursues more intimate relationships and encounters with creatures in wilderness, and spends an entire year alone in the Pine Barrens which he begins totally naked, carrying only a knife. In the last chapter he describes how his tracking and survival school evolved as an extension of his philosophy and skill.

In order to become a tracker you must take the time to know the patterns of life. When the patterns are known, you can see "the-spirit-that-moves-through-all-things." To be a tracker, Tom Brown believes, you must venerate Mother Earth. "The Indians called it listening to Mother..."

—Wolf Howells

1999

. . .where the river of life grazes on crystal balls. . .

by Raymond Barrio

What a sun! Boiling bright and gold, it hovered ecstatically over the nearby mountain range separating El Salvador from Honduras. The Savior!

The skinny old man leaned forward. He added more twigs to his morning fire. The sun's warmth swallowed the lazy wisps of smoke. "Buelito, buelito!" cried his grandson. "I saw another quetzal flying high, high above the treetops! I did!"

Baltasar smiled. He nodded. What a good world it was. Warm and friendly, surrounded by his loving family. He frowned, for he suddenly thought about his son Jose, gone three days now. Why couldn't Jose leave things be?

And all around them, all throughout El Salvador, their neighbors were working on their milpas, their own little plots of land, raising their own corn, surviving and living happily. . .after all that. . .that terror and horror.

He shuddered. He did not want to think of it.

The guns were gone, yes. Gracias a dios, there had been no blood bath. The wanton killings had stopped. No more limp bodies left inert and twisted, like mashed shells, along the streets, to rot in gutters and ravines, as a warning to them all not to interfere with the government's pacification program.

Now that the United States—where Baltasar had lived as a young man, and worked as a computer analyst—was no longer supplying the munitions and automatic weapons, the bad men, los malditos, had given way slowly.

Like a vast tide, the poor people arose. In their splendor they cut down the vast coffee orchards, and broke down the long expensive fences holding in the cattle ranches, and recovered their original plots of farm land.

Baltasar shook his head. He did not want to remember the nightmare. His wrinkled face shook. His gnarled, veined hands trembled. He recalled all the arguments.

How the huge American multinational corporations came down, and directed their own vicious latino rich to take over all the prime arable land, in order to raise coffee and cattle for cash export crops. And how they pushed him and his family, and his compadres and amigos from their own life-giving soil.

And how millions of his countrymen had to face starvation and helpless insecurity, back up in the scraggly hills. And how they turned into guerillas, as their only last-ditch option left, to stay alive, dead.

But now it was all over.

Without ammunition, the police and soldiers dropped their useless rifles. They become again what they once were, poor, like themselves. But with a magnificent new difference.

Now the poor had their land back. Now they were able to grow their own food. And work for themselves. And live happily. Even the fiestas and mercados were starting up again.

Ay, what a beautiful soft spring morning this was! How marvelous that he had returned to his homeland. He stretched. He had the entire day to enjoy. He could rest. And think. He enjoyed being his family's patriarch. Retired, and wise. Eh, it was Jose at last.

"Papa, papa!"

"And where have your peregrinations taken you this time, hijo? You frighten us."

"Just listen to me, viejo insolente." Jose loved taunting his father with mock insolence. "Look at this."

"This" was a folder, a fat packet, inside an expensive attache case, such as Baltasar had not seen for many years. How curious. . .he fingered the presidential crest. His memory kept flashing painful bits across the silent dark screen of his mind again and again. He winced. The entire northern hemisphere had gone up, in one huge rippling series of blinding flashes, an unbelievable holocaust. Russia, all of Europe, the entire U.S.. . .

The hot burning Sonora/Chihuahua desert across northern Mexico was the new barrier now, beyond which no one dared go.

In that desert, Jose's exploring team had come across the wreckage of a crashed Air Force jet, Mark I. Partial skeletons, metal parts were strewn everywhere. Baltasar looked at the folder. It was stamped TOP SECRET EYES ONLY, with a subtitle, "Splitting the Atom—Complete Structural Analysis."

Baltasar leaned back, in the gathering dusk. He listened to the clucking chickens, expressionless, as the flames consumed the last curling bits of the burning file.

The leather attache case he would keep. As a souvenir.

BARRIO'S POLITICAL ESTUARY

USGS TOPO MAPS *JUST $1.75*

AN ENVIRONMENTAL STRATEGY FOR THE '80s

The environmental movement has unquestionably developed a high degree of political sophistication and effectiveness during the last decade. Conservation lobbyists know their way around Washington, D.C. We are capable of wielding a sledgehammer of constituent pressure on many members of Congress. We have developed expertise in tossing around the facts, figures, and details which engulf many of our issues. Yet I wonder if our effectiveness could not be markedly increased by a more sophisticated understanding of the political decision-making process?

Conservation organizations have always operated under one basic premise: That to be effective they had to be part of the establishment. This is, of course, one of the favorite half-truths the establishment perpetuates to safeguard itself. In following that premise we have ignored what is an even more fundamental truth: The American political system works on a compromise process *throughout* the spectrum of views advanced. There is also a corollary: The squeaking wheel gets the grease. The American system does not like controversy. If you're loud enough you get a sop. This is the philosophy which works on the Georgia coon hunter who tosses hush puppies to his noisy hounds around the campfire.

Our weakness is that the entire Earth protection movement lines up behind the eminently reasonable, moderate positions of the Sierra Club and Audubon Society. As a result, already highly compromised viewpoints become the extreme positions on one end of the spectrum in the marketplace of ideas. The political process then takes those middle-of-the-road positions and compromises them with the extreme anti-environmental stands on the other side and we end up with the pablum of the Alaska Lands Act , the current revision of the Clean Air Act or RARE II release language.

Martin Luther King was a great man, a visionary. But I wonder how effective he would have been had his reasonableness been the extreme voice crying in the wilderness? No, it was "Burn, baby burn," and the volcanic rhetoric of Stokely Carmichael and H. Rap Brown that allowed King and the other moderate black leaders to be effective. We hear the story that it was the fear of increasingly violent demonstrations against the war that kept Nixon from using The Bomb in Vietnam (and I'm sure it is the memory of that militancy that has cooled Reagan's adventurism in Central America). What would have happened if the Sierra Club and Wilderness Society had demanded *all* 65 million acres for wilderness in RARE II and if the Oregon Wilderness Coalition and New Mexico Wilderness Study Committee had been yelling for even more than what was inventoried as roadless? During the breezy days of the Sagebrush Rebellion, I wonder whether Cecil Andrus and the BLM would have had the guts to face off the Rebels if conservation groups had been calling for the phasing out of commercial grazing on arid public lands and clamoring for the return of mismanaged state trust lands to the federal government? Do you think we might have gotten a more complete, less gerrymandered system of Parks and Refuges in Alaska if some of us had said, "Make it a Territory again and lock it up!"?

Quite simply, we have gotten less because we have asked for less. Jim Watt is right: The Sierra Club and Wilderness Society are environmental extremists. They are extremists because no one in the entire environmental movement publicly goes beyond their middle-ground positions (even though many, including some leaders of the moderate groups, are privately much more radical).

Past is past. The Seventies are behind us. The Eighties are another world, a more difficult world for the environment. We have done little to divert eco-castastrophe. The rapaciousness of the industrial giant has not slackened. Our enemies have learned our tricks and have gone beyond us (don't you think that Jerry Falwell and the rest of the New Right bozos play their extremist role in order to moderate Reagan's image?). What are we going to do about it? Quite clearly we need an Environmental Strategy for the Eighties.

The foundation is to recognize the spectrum principle of political decision-making in this country and realize that it is to our advantage to let a wide range of opinions and positions be publicly heard within our ranks. (Let a hundred flowers bloom?) Truly conservative establishment groups like Audubon and The Nature Conservancy should continue to butter up the corporations and dip their fingers into their fat wallets but they should also edge a step or two over to greater militancy. The Sierra Club and Wilderness Society lobbyists should keep on wearing their three-piece suits or high heels while playing the game but they should ask for a little more, be a little less ready to compromise, yell a tad louder about how the game is skewed to favor Exxon and Louisiana-Pacific (i.e., they should play rougher within the system and begin to question the system itself). Friends of the Earth should eagerly jump back into its old role of being the radical in the environmental establishment.

The Oregon Wilderness Coalition, Wyoming Wilderness Association, New Mexico Wilderness Study Committee, California Wilderness Coalition, and similar groups should be asking for *more* wilderness from BLM and in RARE II bills than the Club and Wilderness Society are asking for. These local groups should even begin to suggest that roads be closed and lands rehabilitated to recreate larger wilderness units (for example, the New Mexico Wilderness Study Committee should seriously propose that the North Star Road be closed and the Gila and Aldo Leopold Wilderness Areas be rejoined into a million-acre wilderness). The state-wide wilderness groups in the West should form the Western Wilderness Coalition, run by them (their respective chairpersons forming the Board of Directors), with their own lobbyist in Washington D.C. working *for* them and taking stronger positions than those of the big organizations on public lands issues. On other matters such as clean air, local groups or national coalitions of local groups should be calling for stricter legislative measures than those advocated by the conservation establishment.

Further out should be the real extremists: EARTH FIRST! and her cooperating local and state groups calling for the creation of vast wilderness preserves, pioneering a revolution in our housekeeping habits on the planet, questioning the very philosophical tenets of Western Civilization, and engaging in non-violent direct action to stop the industrial beast whenever necessary (this is extremism only in contrast to the industrial beast). And in the shadowy mist on the fringes beyond EARTH FIRST! should be the individuals and tightly-knit little groups of wilderness defenders spiking trees, closing roads, trashing bulldozers, pulling stakes and what-have-you when the methods of the rest of us fail.

There is a spectrum. And in reality it is the spectrum that already exists. We merely have to let it *be* instead of artificially grouping everyong into one middle-of-the-road stance on every environmental issue for solidarity's sake. (I might add that this spectrum is needed whether Reagan or Pinochet is re-elected or a Carter clone takes the helm in '85.) We've been nice for too long. We aren't in the boxing ring of some Victorian gentleman's club playing for sport. We're in the back alleys of Soho struggling for life. I don't know about you, but I don't plan to fight with one hand tied behind my back. I might even have a shiv or some brass knucks in my boot.

—Dave Foreman

IS THE EPA COMING TO YOUR TOWN?

We all know that one of Ronald Raygun's greatest accomplishments has been tossing out the winos, psychopaths, perverts, and subversives in the Environmental Protection Agency and replacing them with chemical company attorneys who know something about pollution. (No, it is a nasty rumor that EPA now means Environmental Pollution Agency.) Have you had the opportunity yet to thank the wonderful folks now running EPA for getting industry back in the black and lead back in our bloodstreams? If not, we have the EPA big shot's speaking schedule for this fall and are please to run it in *EF!*. We're sure that you need little encouragement to turn out and welcome them to your town!

Our friends in EPA who are listed are:
Anne Gorsuch—Administrator of EPA
John Hernandez—Deputy Administrator of EPA
Kathleen Bennett—Asst. Adm. for Air, Noise & Radiation
Rita Lavelle—Asst. Adm. for Solid Waste & Emergency Response (hazardous waste and Superfund)
John Todhunter—Asst. Adm. for Pesticides & Toxic Substances
Eric Eidsness—Asst. Adm. for Water
John Horton—Asst. Adm. for Administation
Joseph Cannon—Asst. Adm. for Policy & Resource Management

Date	Official	Location	Group
OCTOBER			
4-8	Hernandez	St. Louis, MO	Annual Water Pollu. Control Federal (FWPC)
5	Todhunter	Princeton, NJ	Mobile Oil Corp. Product Safety and Compliance Division
5	Bennett	Richmond, VA	State Air Pollu. Control Board
6	Eidsness	St. Louis, MO	Water Pollu. Control Ass'n.
9	Hernandez	Albuquerque, NM	NM State University
10	Gorsuch	Phoenix, AZ	Nat'l Assn. of Water Companies
11	Cannon	Las Vegas, NM	American Mining Assn.
13	Gorsuch	Seattle, WA	Seattle Rotary Club
19	Todhunter	Gaithersburg, Md	American Chemical Society Conf. on Improving the Analytical Chemistry/Regulatory Interface
15	Gorsuch	Everett, WA	Pacific N.W. Waterways Assn.
26	Gorsuch	SLC, UT	Nat'l Water Resources Assn.
27-29	Lavelle	Cincinnati, OH	Overview of Superfund
NOVEMBER			
1	Todhunter	Hilton Head, SC	So. Agricultural Chemicals Assn. (SACA)
8	Cannon	Arlington, VA	Inside EPA/Cln for Energy & Environmental Mgmt.
10	Hernandez	Las Vegas, NV	CH2M—Hill Water Refuse Seminar
11	Horton	Denver, CO	Environmental Quality Com. of the Nat'l Assn. of Manufacturers
16	Todhunter	Bethesda, MD	OTS Conf. on Application of Biological Markers of Carcinogens
27-12/1	Lavelle	Los Angeles, CA	Nat'l League of Cities (tentative)
29-12/1	Lavelle	Washington, DC	Nat'l Conf. on Mgmt of Un-Controlled Hazardous Waste Sites (tentative)

For the Wilderness

(Words by B.N. Koehler:
Tune — "Your Cheatin' Heart")

G C
This timber sale will make you weep
D G
The soils are thin, the slopes too steep
G C
The elk will hide, the moose will, too
D G
This timber sale will make you blue

This oil well rig will make you mad
It's such a crime, it's so damn bad
The bighorns will run, the bears will, too
This oil well rig will make you blue

Chorus:
G C G
As we gather here on this mountaintop
C D
It's time to stand—It's time to make them stop!

We'll stand by you—Oh, wilderness
We'll fight the tide, we'll fight this mess
We'll guard your life—no matter what they do
Oh, wilderness—we're gonna stand by you

Chorus

This is just one song of thirty-two in the enlarged 2nd edition of *Johnny Sagebrush's Little Green Songbook*. For the whole ball of wax complete with an essay on Neanderthals by Dave Foreman and a passel of hero photos of Johnny Sagebrush and his horse, Paint, just send $2.50 plus 50¢ shipping to EF!, PO Box 235, Ely, NV 89301. (All Little Green Songbooks autographed by Johnny.)

EARTH FIRST! LOCAL GROUPS AND CONTACTS

If you want to become involved with other EARTH FIRST!ers in your area, contact one of the folks listed below. If you'd like to start a local group of EF! or be a local contact, contact Tony Moore 316 E Spruce #2 Missoula MT 59801 (406) 728-5493.

AUSTRALIA
John Seed
Rainforest Information Centre
22 Terania St Lismore 2480
New South Wales, Australia

ALASKA
Tom Pogson
SR 20056
Fairbanks, AK 99701

ARKANSAS
Bill Coleman
924 N. Taylor
Little Rock, AR 72203
(501) 664-7127

CALIFORNIA
Arcata—Bill Devall
POB 21
Arcata, CA 95521
(707) 822-8136

Fresno—Michael Bordenave
Sierra Assoc. for the Environment (SAFE)
3771 Circle Dr
W. Fresno, CA 93704
(209) 229-0272

Marin County—Tim Jeffries
22 Claus Circle
Fairfax, CA 94930
(415) 456-7433

San Franscisco—Phillip Friedman
2300 Ortega St.
San Francisco CA 94122
(415) 665-0794

San Luis Obispo—Jean C. Gordon
1214 B Mill St
San Luis Obispo, CA 93401

Santa Cruz—Jean Brochlebank C.
425 Washington #6
Santa Cruz, CA 95060
(408) 426-9266

COLORADO
Boulder—Richard Ling
1020 13th #K
Boulder, CO 80302

Durango—Steve Rauworth
8593 Hwy 172
Ignacio, CO 81137
(303) 884-9864

Glenwood Springs—John Flippone
POB 1091
Glenwood Springs, CO 81601
(303) 945-2075

Telluride—Art Goodtimes
POB 1008
Telluride, CO 84435

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(404) 525-2271

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Prairie Grove Group EF!
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Des Plaines, IL 60018
(312) 296-7960 **or**
Tim Byers
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Brunswick, ME 04011
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Harrington, ME 04643

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(201) 233-7656(N) 624-7446 (D)

NEW MEXICO
Albuquerque—Neil Cobb
421½ Harvard SE
Albuquerque, NM 87106

Santa Fe—Tom Callanan
815 Dunlap St
Santa Fe, NM 87501

NEW YORK
Rochester—Joe Onion
189 Union St
Rochester, NY 14605
(716) 325-6161

Troy—Ralph Meima
251 Liberty St
Troy, NY 12180
(518) 272-2496

Tully—Milton Bieber
Stevens Rd, RD #1
(315) 696-8072

NORTH CAROLINA
Andrews—Hank Fonda
RT 1 Box 640B
Andrews, NC 28901

Star—Ron & Sue Correll
Star Farm Rt. 1 Box 78 A-1
Star, NC 27356

OHIO
Rik Thuesen
Antioch College
Yellow Springs, OH 45387 **or**
8483 Whitewood
Brecksville, OH 44141

OREGON
Corvallis—Lynn Cochrane
744 NW 27th
Corvallis, OR 97330
(503) 753-6486

Eugene—Greg Morris
2570 Jackson St
Eugene OR 97405
(503) 687-0085

Portland—Eileen Kay
4815 NE Flanders
Portland, OR 97213
(503) 236-7308 **or**
Melinda Lee
9945 SW Trotter Pl
Beaverton, OR 97005
(503) 646-0132

PENNSYLVANIA
Philadelphia—Lisa Jo Frech
233 Plymouth Rd
Gwynedd Valley, PA 19437

TEXAS
Rio Grande Guides' Assoc.
Box 57
Terlingua, TX 70852

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422 N 400 E
Logan, UT 84321
Moab—Bob Phillips
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Moab, UT 84532
(801) 259-2059

Provo—Ken Wintch
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Provo, UT 84601
(801) 377-2367

Salt Lake City—Spurs Jackson
POB 26221
Salt Lake City, UT 84126
(801) 355-2154

VIRGINIA
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Deerfield, VA 24432

WASHINGTON
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Olympia, WA 98502

Spokane—Dan R. Brauner
E 304 Indiana
Spokane, WA 99207

WEST VIRGINIA
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Ridgeley, WV 26753
(304) 738-2212

WYOMING
Nagasaki Johnson
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Jackson, WY 83001
(307) 733-8054

(NOTE TO CONTACTS: Please check to make sure your address is correct. Send us your phone number if we don't have it.)

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1221 Thurston,
Manhatten, KS 66502
(913) 532-5866

Oskaloosa—Daniel Dancer
Sleeping Beauty Ranch
Oskaloosa, KS 66066

Available

Spread the word about Earth First!. Contact us to arrange for extra copies of *EF!* to distribute locally. Everyone who has been getting extra copies of the paper needs to contact us and let us know how many copies to send you. (We don't have the previous records.)

Did you misplace a back issue of the *Earth First! Newsletter?* Are you a recent subscriber? Would you like to pass around back issues to drum up interest in EF!? You're in luck. We have a number of back issues beginning with the Dec. 21, Yule Edition. Here's a quick run-down on past articles:

YULE Dec. 21: 1981 EF! Road Show overview, tree spiking, EF! Preserves.

BRIGID Feb. 2: Oil and Gas leasing in Wilderness Areas, Dave Foreman's EF! article reprinted from the *Progressive*.

EOSTAR RITUAL Mar. 20 Nukedump in Canyonlands, Mardie Murie Interview, Glen Canyon Damn petition, Ned Ludd Books—what they're all about, Coors boycott.

BELTANE May 1: Little Granite rig and the Gros Ventre, Gasquet-Orlean s (GO) Road, How seismic survey crews work, Jail: A Primer—preparing for civil disobedience arrest.

LITHA June 21: McKinley Grove Redwoods Threatened, 22 Things to do as an EF!er.

LUGHNASAD Aug. 1: Pete Dustrud resigns as Editor, RRR highlights, Rally for Redwoods and proposed dam on Dinkey Creek, Little Granite Stakes Pulled—Again.

Let us know which back issues you would like. Send 50¢ for 1st Class postage for each newsletter, or appropriate 3rd Class postage for bulk orders.

Kitties For Rock Mesa!

by Cecelia Ostrow

Kitties of the Eugene, Ore., area are up in arms. They have realized that beautiful Rock Mesa, the volcanic formation at the base of the South Sister in Oregon Cascades' pristine Three Sisters' Wilderness, may be turned into kitty litter for their little kitty boxes.

The repercussions are awesome. "We'll give up our kitty litter if you'll give up your toilet bowl cleaners and grill bricks." declared kitty Gregg Morris of Kitties for Rock Mesa, an EF! affiliate, citing the other major proposed uses for the Mesa.

So incensed are Eugene Earth First! kitties over the news about Rock Mesa, that they have taken to the streets. At the Lane County Fair, at shopping malls, and at public gatherings of all sorts, they are bringing their boxes to the public, passing out small samples of the offending kitty litter along with a pamphlet put out by Friends of Three Sisters' Wilderness, to dramatize the situtation.

U.S. Pumice Corp. of Burbank, California plans to develop an open-pit mine on Rock Mesa, under the Mining Law of 1872. The battle to save the Mesa has raged since claims were filed in 1960, with local groups fighting nobly and well, but the usurpers have been given a big boost by a 1981 decision by an Interior Department judge that 670 acres of their claim contain sufficient quantities of valuable minerals to be valid. Concerned citizens are, of course, appealing.

If their claims are ruled valid, U.S. Pumice can gain control of the land for a few dollars an acre.

They will build a steep switchback road to the Mesa, and for the next 10 to 20 years, their air pollution, noise, confusion, raping mining-machines, and heavily loaded trucks will destroy the peace and wilderness feeling of the entire area.

Then, when they are done with the pumice, U.S. Pumice can turn around and sell their land. Who knows what they would do with it? Golf courses? Vacation homes? A D-9 Cat Convention Center?

Are they serious? Yes, indeed! The only other structure like Rock Mesa perhaps anywhere in the world, near Mono Craters east of Yosemite in the Sierra Nevada, has been destroyed by U.S. Pumice already.

We can't let them get away with this! Kitties for Rock Mesa, and local EF!ers, urge you to join in the fight, either by contacting Friends of Three Sisters for information or financial contributions, by contacting your Congressmen and telling them how you feel, or by getting in touch with us at Eugene Earth First! (best idea) for all of the above plus send us your imaginative schemes for countering this thing. For that, contact:

Gregg Morris
2570 Jackston St.
Eugene, OR 97404
503-687-0085

N.E. Oregon E.F! Report: *Eagle Cap Wilderness Under Freddie Attack!*

If you think oil and gas drilling, and mining are the only destructive acts allowed in protected wilderness via loopholes in the Wilderness Act, I've got more bad news for you.

The ingenious gonzos at the Wallowa-Whitman National Forest in Oregon have dreamed up additional heinous methods whereby wilderness can be crippled or destroyed and have spewed them out in a disgusting document called "The Environmental Assessment for Management of the Eagle Cap Wilderness."

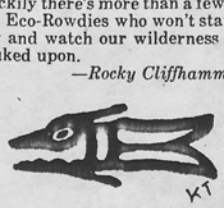
The Eagle Cap is Oregon's largest wilderness and encompasses the Wallowa Mountains, some of America's most spectacular high alpine country. The Eagle Cap Wilderness Plan, currently under appeal by several groups, allows increased sheep grazing, installation of radio transmitters on the high peaks, the use of motorized/mechanized equipment for prospecting and trail maintenance, and the installation of metal culverts within the Wilderness Area.

The reasoning behind these proposals is unclear. Did some agency prophet receive a stirring mandate from heaven to direct the deflowering of the Eagle Cap Wilderness, or did some masked and sinister asshole act on whim to challenge the validity and effectiveness of the Wilderness Act itself?

Whichever, it's exciting to think of another 3,500 meadow maggots frequenting the trails and creeksides in the fragile gardens of the Eagle Cap. It's a pleasure to know that the entire landscape is infested with radio waves, that you are tied to civilization with an iron knot. And how aesthetic it will be to see a jovial mineral industry employee buzzing by on an ORV scrounging for the "big strike," or to see hulking metallic structures along the trail just to remind us that technology knows no limitations and will not be restrained.

The actual legality of these actions is being challenged in the appeals but we all know that the Freddies these days will generally try to do whatever they want with the public domain regardless of what the public wants. But luckily there's more than a few of us Eco-Rowdies who won't stand by and watch our wilderness be puked upon.

—Rocky Cliffhammer



Oregon EF! Developing Wilderness Bill

Charging that other environmental groups are compromising "Oregon's National Forest wilderness into toothpicks," Earth First!ers in Oregon are developing a National Forest wilderness bill for their state. "We are proposing at least 6 million acres of new National Forest Wilderness in Oregon," said an EF! spokesperson, "As compared to the paltry 3.5 million acres proposed by the Oregon Wilderness Coalition." Those wishing to help on this project should contact Greg Morris, 2570 Jackson St., Eugene, OR 97405.

Save Big Creek!

by Tom Smith and Cecelia Ostrow

We were out at Big Creek and the Oregon Coast for Labor Day weekend, a small but determined band with big signs and literature to tell people about beautiful Big Creek, and about developers' plans to build a big tourist resort at its mouth.

Big Creek flows into the Pacific about midway up the Oregon coast, in an area heavily used by Roosevelt elk (often seen feeding within view of Highway 101). The stream itself has runs of salmon, steelhead and cutthroat trout and is a wild fishery. Its mouth flows through one of the few habitats of the Oregon Silverpot butterfly—a subspecies so affected by human activities that it is on the federal government list of threatened wildlife.

This section of the coast has been protected under the Coastal Sub-plan of the Statewide Comprehensive plan—zoning which prevented commercial development. Many people thought that this would be enough to protect the area's unspoiled beauty.

. . . UNTIL THE LANE COUNTY COMMISSION CAVED IN!

With relatively little background information, the Lane County Board of Commissioners gave preliminary approval to a commercial resort at the mouth of Big Creek.

This resort—a restaurant, a 40-unit lodge, a trading post, 30 single cabins and streets and parking lots—was turned down unanimously by the West Lane (County) Planning Commission in the spring of 1981, after extensive hearings and consideration of the testimony of Fish and Wildlife experts, local citizens and the developers.

Yet, the Lane County Board of Commissioners disregarded its own planning commission and, on the basis of the *developers* economic projections, has set the stage for re-zoning the area and allowing the resort.

The owners of the adjoining property to the west of the proposed development have announced intent to develop a portion of their eleven acres on the shoreline.

So, in one quick decision the *county government overturned* a local decision. In doing so, it has undone the hopes and efforts of many and a process which chose the long-range benefits of all Oregonians over the short-term gain of a few.

The Fight To Save Big Creek

Local EF!ers support Friends of the Oregon Coast, a non-profit citizens' group which was formed to fight this proposed resort and the implications of such a proposal.

After presenting a thousand signatures to the Lane County Commission asking that hearings be reopened to hear adequate testimony about the development (and being rudely turned down) we filed an appeal to the Oregon Land Use Board of Appeals seeking a reversal of the county's actions. We were denied *standing* in the case, which means, basically, *that we do not have the right* to appeal the county's decision.

We are continuing our case *before the Oregon State Court of Appeals. We are confident we can win.*

The proposal to develop Big Creek is symbolic of what we are up against. It could be the beginning of the end for what we love about the Oregon Coast. We are up against *Big Money and relentless pressures.* The only way we can win is to let them know *we will not be beaten.*

Here's How You Can Help:

Help us let developers and governmental bodies know that large numbers of people want to save Big Creek and areas like it!

Send your name to our efforts by contacting us:
Friends of the Oregon Coast
P.O. Box 341
Florence, OR 97439
*Help us financially to pay the growing legal fees to fight this battle.
*Write or call your elected officials (city, county, state, or national) and tell them *how you feel about Big Creek* and similar areas.
*Send us your creative ideas!

EF! Road Show to Hit CA

Plans are now being made for the Earth First! Road Show with Johnny Sagebrush, Dave Foreman, and the Cracking of Glen Canyon Damn film to tour California this fall or winter. The tentative schedule includes San Diego, Davis, the Bay area, and Arcata. Contact us at POB 235, Ely, NV 89301 to arrange for the EF! Road Show to come to your area as well. Details will be announced in the Samhain issue and in a special mailer to EF!ers in California. We also are working on plans for an EF! Road Show tour of the South this winter. EF!ers down in the old Confederacy should contact us to arrange an appearance.

Bay Area EF! Organizing

Earth First!ers in the San Francisco Bay Area are organizing for several issues and activities in their area including direct action opposition to the GO Road in the Siskiyou Mountains, a local protest against RARE II release legislation, and hosting an EF! Road Show appearance this fall or winter by Johnny Sagebrush and Dave Foreman in the Bay area. To become involved and to attend a potluck dinner to discuss plans, contact Tim Jeffries (415) 456-7433.

Florida EF!

You'll be happy to know that old pathetic Florida is beginning *to come around! On July 24 in* Pensacola, Florida there was an Anti-Nuke Rally with speeches, buttons, beer and some good ol' down-home bluegrass music. As the only EF!er in the area I went (with a Dump Watt shirt that got quite a few cheers!) to scream, yell and represent EF!. I passed out EF! info to some particularly radical looking folks and they said they were interested in learning more about our friendly little organization! Who knows? With a little help, Florida may yet come alive!
—Paolo, Florida

Australia Reports In!

Dear Earth First!

Good to be your first Australian subscriber. The people around here share very similar views to yours. Hope you put me down as a contact in future publications. We can always use some help in our rainforest struggles if any Earth First!ers are in the neighborhood.

Spent today blockading the only access to Greir Scrub in our proposed Nightcap National Park. After 12 arrests last week for trespass, we stayed out of the forest today. Created a 6-hour traffic jam, no arrests, 10 police, 100 of us (there was a 200 a couple of weeks ago). Next week demonstration outside the courthouse when the preliminary hearings against the dozen arrested are heard. . .

Next month up to Brisbane for aboriginal landrights demonstrations during the Commonwealth Games sporting events.

Enclosed some information about us.

Love of Nature!
John Seed

EF! State Wilderness Coordinators

The following people are coordinating EF! wilderness studies and comments to agencies in their respective states. As was mentioned in the last issue of *EF!* it was decided at the RRR that Earth First! should become more *involved in the BLM wilderness* review and RARE II wilderness bills. The *EF!* paper will maintain a file of all EF! *comments* so please send copies of your comments to us. If you'd like to coordinate BLM or Forest Service wilderness in your state for EF!, please let us know so we can list you. EF!ers who would like to help on this project should contact their state coordinator.

NEVADA: Dave Foreman POB 235, Ely, NV 89301
NEW MEXICO: Dave Foreman (temporary)
OREGON: Gregg Morris 2570 Jackson St., Eugene, OR 97405
WYOMING: Howie Wolke, Box 2348, Jackson, WY 83001 (307) 733-5343
UTAH: Bart Koehler, Box 235, Ely, NV 89301
IDAHO: Dave Foreman/B. Koehler, Box 235, Ely, NV 89301

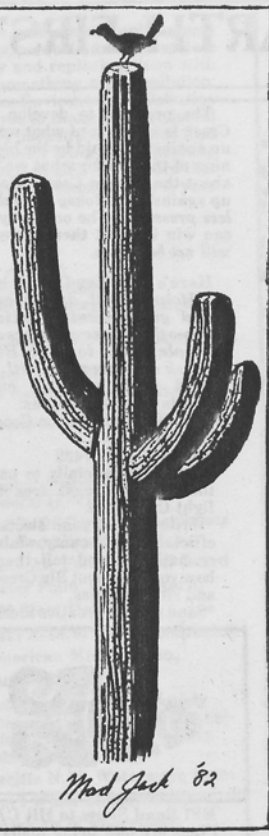
Note to Local EF! Contacts

Send us reports of your activities, issues, updates, and announcements of EF! meetings in your area. This is your space in *EF!* Use it!

EARTH FIRST! TRIPS

Sonoran Desert Backpack

Since a long, cold winter is in sight, *Earth First!* is planning a winter fund-raising backpack trip to the warm Sonoran Desert during the Christmas/New Year's holidays. Exact dates and the location are just being planned now, but possible sites include: Cabeza Prieta & Kofa Game Ranges in Arizona, the Sonoran (Mexico) Coast, the Pinacate Desert, or Baja CA. Costs will run $300 per person for eight days and we will supply all food and beer. Proceeds will, of course, go to fund EF! activities. Trip leaders will be Bart Koehler and Dave Foreman. Details will be announced in the Samhain (Nov. 1) issue of *EF!* but write us now if you are interested with your preference for location. By the end of December you're going to want to escape the snow for a week under the Sonoran sun. In March of 1983, *EF!* will host a Rio Grande float trip in the Big Bend country of Texas for about $350 for eight days. Details will be announced in the Yule issue of *EF!*.



FOREMAN BIDS FOR NAT'L SIERRA CLUB BOARD

He's been talking about this for a long time. *Now*, it's official. Dave Foreman is seeking nomination and election to the Sierra Club National Board of Directors.

What better way to put some backbone into that outfit? What better way to re-align its priorities in a progressive step backward to the fighting vision of John Muir?

Only a few people are crazy enough to run for the position. Fewer still have as much expertise and experience in the realm of earth defense.

Foreman is ready, willing and able. But, you may ask, does he have appeal? You bet your engraved Sierra Cup he does!

Dave can eat *plain* yoghurt with one hand and *raw* steak with the other. He's been from a Marine Corps brig to the beaches of Topolobampo, Mexico. He's petted a rattlesnake, and has shaken Ronald Reagan's hand. He's a hard-ass and an old softie, and his mother still loves him.

Here's a sampling of his platform:

1. Sierra Club should take a more militant stand on environmental issues.

2. More of the S.C. budget should go to the Conservation Department, (especially more Assistant Regional Reps.) and to chapters and groups for conservation work.

3. Budgeting 1.8 million dollars for the new S.C. catalog and mailorder store, as Foreman put it, "Sucks."

4. S.C. should have a stronger commitment to political activity.

Foreman's background includes:

—Southwest Rep. The Wilderness Society
—Washington lobbying coordinator, The Wilderness Society
—Vice-Chair, Rio Grande Chapter Sierra Club
—Chair, New Mexico Wilderness Study Committee
—Board of Trustees, New Mexico Nature Conservancy
—Founder, American Rivers Conservation Council
—New Mexico Chair, Conservationists for Carter
—Founder, Earth First!
—Editor, *EF!* journal

Important Details

To qualify for nomination, *Foreman needs* 200 *signatures. Only Sierra Club members can sign.*

For petitions and a write-up on Dave contact:

B. Koehler, campaign chairman
Box 891
Ely, Nevada 89301

**Please return signed petitions to the above address by DEC. 10, 1982.*

Photos by Pete Dustrud

SNAKE OIL & TRINKETS

Some have asked if EARTH FIRST! is getting too commercial with its sales of T-shirts, bumperstickers, etc. However, we feel that the hawking of not-so-tawdry goods is the most painless way to support the issues work of EF! (it sure beats strongarming you all for donations, doesn't it?). Moreover, the sale of snake oil and trinkets is handled on a volunteer basis by a small group of people and operated as a separate business with all the "profits" going directly to EF!. Quite simply, your purchase of our stuff is the best way to financially support EF!'s no-compromise action and one of the best ways to spread the word about EF! (wear your T-shirts hiking). In the past, our merchandising has been on a rather chaotic basis but with the set-up of our Ely office the handling of it will be on a more business-like basis.

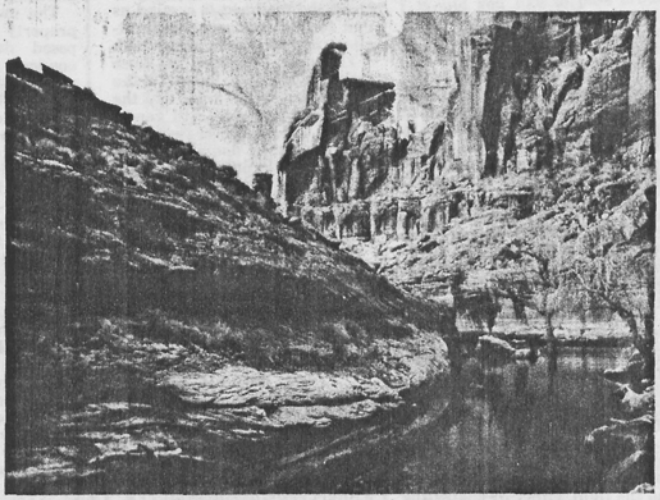
The sale of EF! merchandise by local EF! groups is a great way for you to raise money for your local activities. Write us in Ely for details on profit-sharing, fronting the stuff to you, etc.

1983 Earth First! Calendar

This is just one of fifty-two weeks in the 1983 Earth First! Calendar. The entire calendar includes nearly 1000 annotated conservation, natural, Luddite, radical, and gonzo dates; nearly 100 environmental and anarchist quotations; one dozen inspiring black & white photos of Earth First! in action (Glen Canyon Damn Crack, Gros Ventre Rally, etc.), a listing of every Wilderness bill and every designated Wilderness Area (with dates), Jim Stiles' Cracked Glen Canyon Damn and Bill Turk's Defend the Wilderness on the front and back covers; not to mention lots of great graphics for the Earth Holidays (Full Moons and Sabbats) by Karen Tanner. *All this for just five dollars!* All proceeds of course go to support the activities of Earth First!. Order yours now. Buy 'em for Winter Solstice presents!

The 1983 Western Wilderness Calendar

A twelve-month full-color environmental wilderness calendar featuring the writings of Edward Abbey, Barry Lopez, Wallace Stegner, Ann Zwinger, John Nichols, Frank Waters, Lawrence Clark Powell and other noted western wilderness authors. An attempt will again be made to interprete their writings through extracting quotes, annotation and illustration, new and obscure dates and events and full-color photographs by some of the best wilderness photographers today; Philip Hyde, David Muench, Tom Till, David Sumner, John Telford and a host of newcomers to round out the 1983 Western Wilderness Calendar.



THE 1983 WESTERN WILDERNESS CALENDAR

1808 Luddites riot 9 "Get it right, I'm not a humanitarian. I'm a hell-raiser." -Mother Jones	1887 Robinson Jeffers 10 "Each biotic province needs its own wilderness." -Aldo Leopold	11 1887 Aldo Leopold 1897 Bernard DeVoto 1908 Grand Canyon, NM, AZ 1963 Forest Service excises Magruder Corridor from Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness, ID	12 1887 Jack London 1932 West Elk PA, CO 1960 San Jacinto Wild Area, CA+	13 "Those who see any difference between soul and body have neither." -Oscar Wilde	New Moon 14 1922 Emerson Hough in *Saturday Evening Post* proposes preservation of Kaibab Plateau, AZ, as wilderness	15 1812 Luddites organize in Leeds, Yorkshire 1919 30' high flood of molasses drowns 21 in Boston 1953 Forest Service excises 150,000 acres from Gila Wilderness, NM

AILABLE AGAIN!—The Famous "Watt Me Worry" T-Shirt
Get yours before Watt gets his! Only $8 postpaid from Earth First!

WATT? ME WORRY!

PD

IMPORTANT SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION

As your new editors, we have been trying to sort out the chaos of the *Earth First!* subscription list (anarchy, is one thing, but chaos is somethin' else again!). We finally see the light at the end of the tunnel and hope that by our next issue all will be running as smoothly as a healthy pronghorn. Please take the time to look at your mailing label right now. It should have a code on it indicating the month and year your subscription expires. 11-2 means that it expires in November of 1982 and that will be your last issue unless you renew. Because little has been done in the past to let you know when to renew, many of you will have expiration dates before 11-2 (our next issue) and for some of you we have no record of subscription payment (your label will have no date code). However, we are sending everyone on our mailing list the issue in your hands and the November 1 (Samhain) 1982 issue. If your subscription expires on or before 11-2 or we have no record of your payment, November will be your last issue unless you re-subscribe—which we certainly encourage you to do! There are other codes for some people: L-life; P-press; X-exchange. If you disagree with the code (or lack of code) on your label, please let us know immediately. We will take your word if you disagree with the information we have. Also please be sure we have your correct address (check zip code, too), spell your name correctly, and that you are not receiving duplicate copies of *EF!*. Please let us know immediately when you move so we can change your address. To save money, we are not having papers returned any longer if you have moved. Finally, if you're broke right now and want to continue to receive the paper, send us what you can. We're a soft touch. Beginning with the Nov. 1 issue, we will insert a notice in your copy of *EF!* if your subscription is up. THANKS!

PD

ABOUT EARTH FIRST!

There are two Earth First!s. One is the grassroots movement without structure, heirarchy, organization, or bureaucracy. The other is *Earth First!: The Radical Environmental Journal* which you hold in your hands. *EF!*, the paper, is an independent entity within the broad EF! movement and is designed to act as a communications medium for radical environmentalists. This way the EARTH FIRST! movement does not have to deal with the legal system or the burdens of organization. This arrangement is our solution to the problem of an anarchist group. The editorial policy of *EF!*, the publication, is set by The Circle, a group of thirteen active Earth First!ers around the country. They oversee our operation on a volunteer basis. Your subscription money, purchases of EF! snake oil & trinkets, and contributions fund the publishing of this paper. All additional money ("profit") will be granted to various aspects of the EF! movement to aid in our cause to preserve the green beauty and diversity of our Mother Earth. *Please subscribe or resubscribe today!*

Clip and send to *EARTH FIRST!*, PO Box 235, Ely, NV 89301

_____ Here's $10 or more for a one-year subscription to *EF!*

_____ Here's $10 or more to re-subscribe to *EF!*

_____ Please send a gift subscription to the name below. Here's $10 or more.

_____ I'm broke. All I can give you now is _____.

_____ Please change my address

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

The *EF!* subscription list is kept entirely confidential. You are welcome to use an alias.

T-SHIRTS

EARTH FIRST! Kelly green with white Earth First! logo. 100% heavyweight cotton in men's sizes (S, M, Lg, XLg) $7.50
NOW AVAILABLE: Women's French Cut green with EF! design (S, M, L) $8
THE CRACKING OF GLEN CANYON DAMN Jim Stiles' famous drawing of Glen Canyon Damn. Light blue in men's sizes (S, M, Lg, XLg) $7.50 (Specify if you want all-cotton)
DEFEND THE WILDERNESS Drawing by Bill Turk—A fist clenching a monkeywrench. Entitled "Defend the Wilderness." Black with silver design in 100% cotton. Men's sizes (S, M, Lg, XLg) $7.50

Fuck Bechtel You all know about the Bechtel Corporation (world's largest construction firm, corporate home of Cap Weinberger and George Schultz). Now tell the world how you feel. Our two-color design is a takeoff on the Bechtel logo (slogan over the globe). The *ultimate* Earth lover's t-shirt! $7.50. Add $1 shipping for all shirts (50¢ for each additional shirt).

BUMPERSTICKERS

Long lasting vinyl—White with green ink. Current slogans: "Earth First!"; "Rednecks for Wilderness"; "Drill Watt, Not Wilderness"; "Hayduke Saves"; "Boycott Coors Beer"; "Damn Watt, Not Rivers." $1 each—add 25¢ postage for each group of two.

Paper stickers—White with green ink. Current slogans: "Hayduke Saves"; Rudolph the Red Lives". 50¢ each—25¢ postage for each group of two.

1983 WESTERN WILDERNESS CALENDAR

With EF! imprint $6.95 plus $1 shipping.

MONKEYWRENCH JEWELRY

One inch long all-metal little monkeywrenches for necklaces, earrings, etc. Punk environmentalism! Gold colored. $1 apiece. Add 25¢ shipping for every 6 you order.

USGS TOPO MAPS

USGS sells you their topo maps for $2 and most private dealers charge $3 or more. EF! sells them to you for only $1.75! To order, simply send us a list of maps you want (in alphabetical order by state specifying 7½ or 15-minute quads) and a check for $1.75 each. Maps will be shipped directly by USGS to you and you should *receive your maps only 2 weeks* from the day you stick your order in the mail to us. Contact either USGS or EF! for state indexes.

SILENT AGITATORS

Finally Available! These stickers are suitable for adhering to anything (bar room bathroom mirrors, Freddie offices, dead bulldozers, etc.) These agitators are reminiscent of the old Wobblie "silent agitators" of the 20s and 30s. One sticker will be the EF! Logo entitled "No Compromise in Defending our Mother Earth." The other sticker will read, "Boycott Coors Beer." Strips of ten cost $1. 25¢ postage per 10.

LI'L GREEN SONGBOOKS

Johnny Sagebrush's famous tunes, updated, all new edition; new songs, new artwork, better cover, more pages. Just the thing for hanging around the campfire or protesting in front of the Interior Department. Autographed by Johnny. $2.50 plus 50¢ shipping.

ED ABBEY BOOKS

All autographed by Cactus Ed, himself, as a fundraiser for EF!. Get 'em while they last!

Monkeywrench Gang, (paper) $4 plus $1 shipping.
Desert Solitaire, (paper) $4 plus $1 shipping.

We also have hardback copies of *Windsinger* by Gary Smith available for $5 postage paid.

EARTH FIRST! BASEBALL HATS

Green with EF! logo. One size (adjustable) fits all. $5 postpaid.

EF! TRINKETS ORDER FORM

Make out checks to "EARTH FIRST!" or send cash. Mail to: EARTH FIRST! PO Box 235, Ely, NV 89301. Write us for details on bulk orders. Please send cash for orders of $5 or less.

OK, here's $_____ Send me the following:

_____ EF! T-Shirt(s), Size(s) _____

_____ EF! T-Shirt(s), French Cut, Size(s) _____

_____ Glen Canyon Damn T-Shirt(s), Size(s) _____

_____ Defend the Wilderness T-Shirt(s), Size(s) _____

_____ Watt Me Worry T-Shirt(s), Size(s) _____

_____ Fuck Bechtel T-Shirt(s), Size(s) _____

_____ Bumperstickers: "EARTH FIRST!", "Rednecks for Wilderness," "Drill Watt, Not Wilderness," "Damn Watt, Not Rivers," "Hayduke Saves," "Rudolph the Red Lives," "Boycott Coors Beer."

_____ Little Green Songbook(s)

_____ Topo Maps _____

_____ Monkeywrench(es)

_____ EF! Baseball Hat(s)

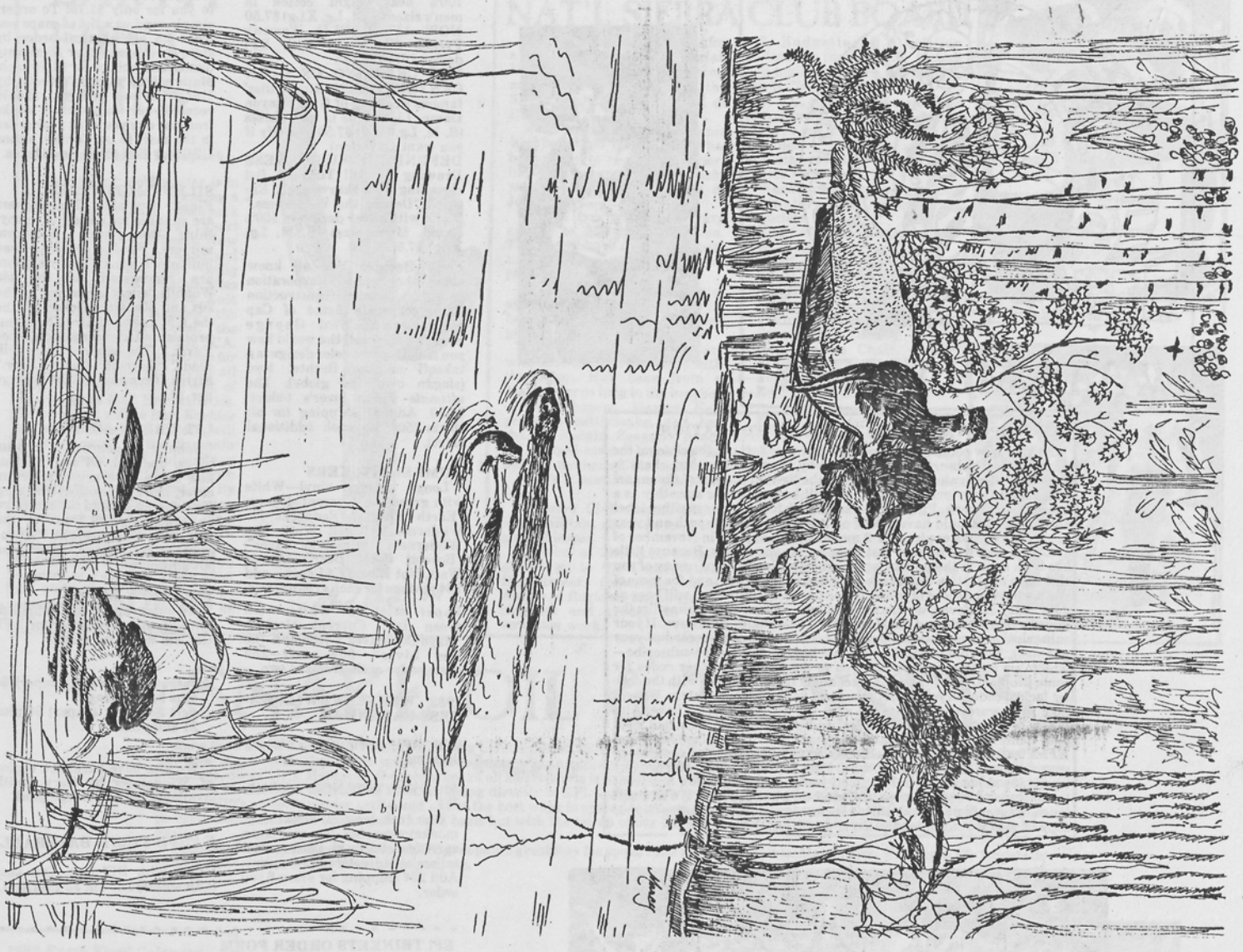
_____ EARTH FIRST! Calendar(s)

_____ Western Wilderness Calendar(s)

_____ *Desert Solitaire*

_____ *Monkeywrench Gang*

_____ *Windsinger*



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